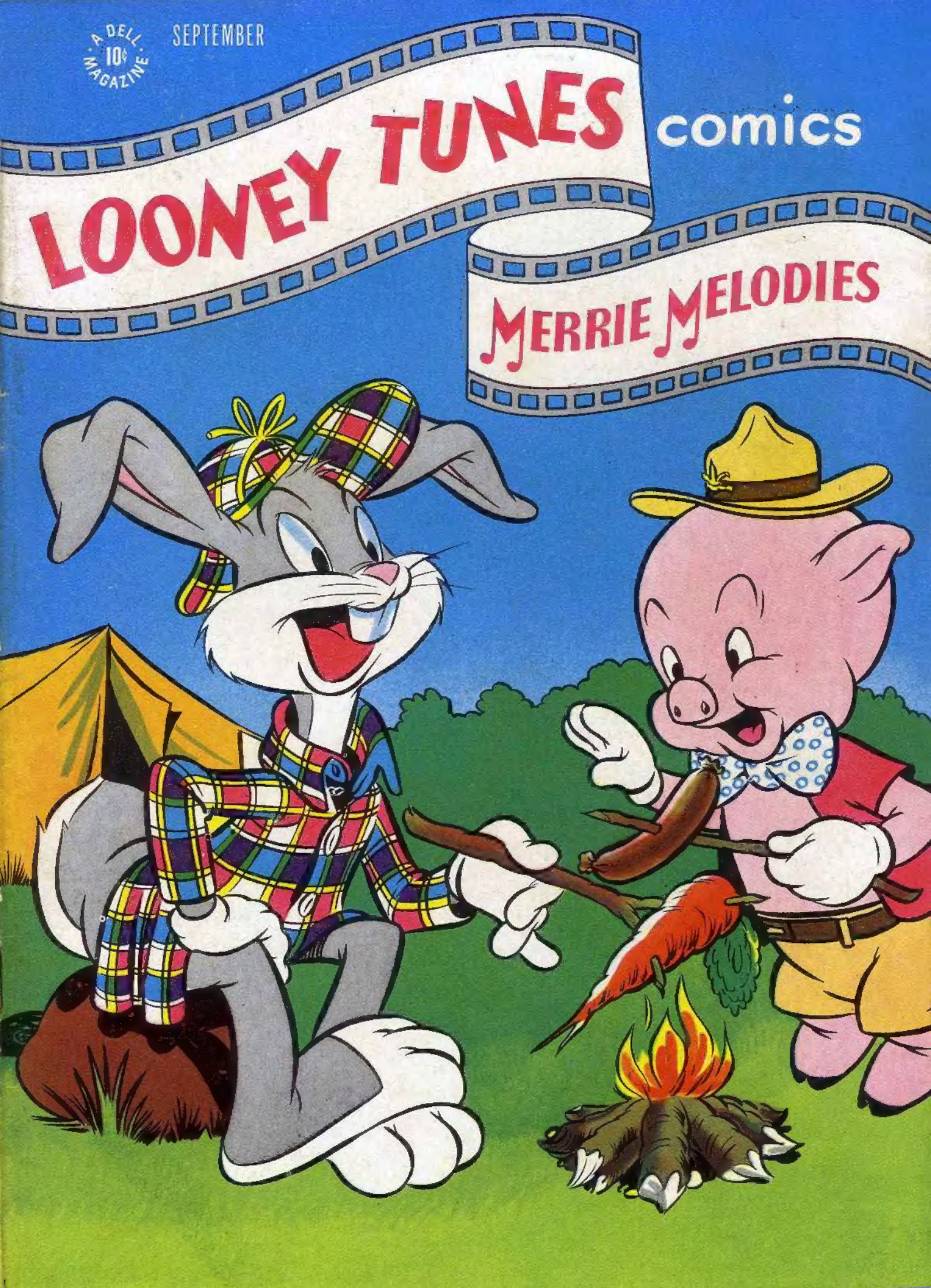
A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

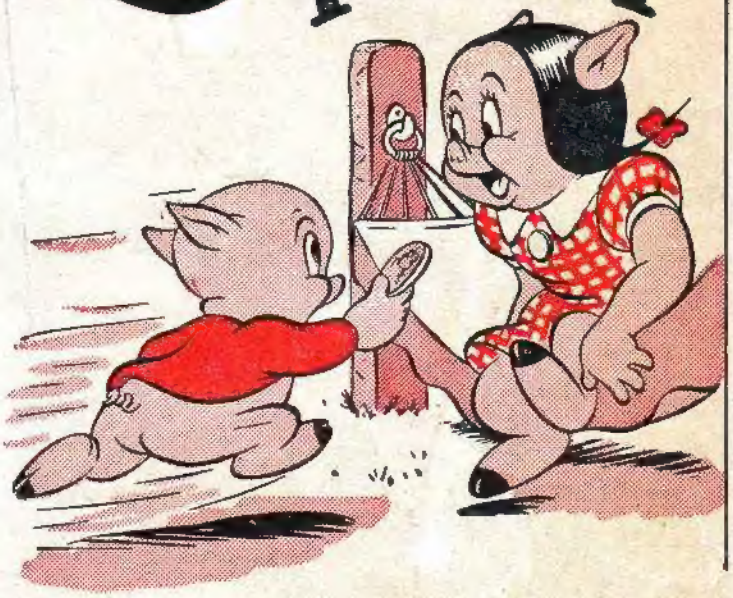
SEPTEMBER

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES



CICERO'S BIG PENNY



"Petunia! Look what I found!" Little Cicero's voice was shrill with excitement as he rushed up to his cousin, Petunia Pig, one summer morning.

"What?" Petunia asked, looking up from the book she was reading as she swayed in a hammock under a big tree.

"A big penny!" Cicero cried, holding out his grimy, little hand.

Petunia stared down at the strange-looking coin clutched in Cicero's fingers. It looked like a very large penny, green and battered and worn with age.

"That isn't a penny!" Petunia said after a moment. "I never saw money like that before."

"M-Money l-like what?" Porky Pig ran across the grass just in time to hear Petunia's last words.

"This coin that Cicero found," Petunia explained, and Cicero showed the big "penny" to Porky.

"M-Maybe it's s-some k-kind of foreign m-money," Porky suggested.

"It's a big penny and it's mine and I'm goin' to spend it!" Cicero insisted, and grabbed the coin from Porky's hand. "It's so big that it's as good as a lotta little pennies!"

"It isn't real money, so you can't spend it," Petunia protested.

But Cicero paid no attention to her words. He darted away and down the street toward Mrs. Tabitha Cat's candy store.

"We'd better follow him!" Petunia cried. So she and Porky ran after the fleeing Cicero.

They arrived in Mrs. Cat's store just as Cicero put the big "penny" on the counter in payment for a stick of peppermint candy.

"That's not a penny, Cicero!" Mrs. Cat exclaimed. "That's the funniest-looking coin I ever saw. Where'd you get it?"

"I found it," Cicero answered.

Before Porky or Petunia could speak, a deep voice sounded behind them. "Let me see that coin."

They turned to see a policeman standing in the rear of the store near the telephone.

The policeman picked up the coin and looked at it. Then he put it in his pocket, gave Mrs. Cat a real penny to pay for Cicero's candy, and turned to the silent Porky, Petunia, and Cicero.

"Come with me, all three of you," he said and marched them out of the store and down the street. They were so surprised and awed that they couldn't say a word.

(Continued on inside back cover)

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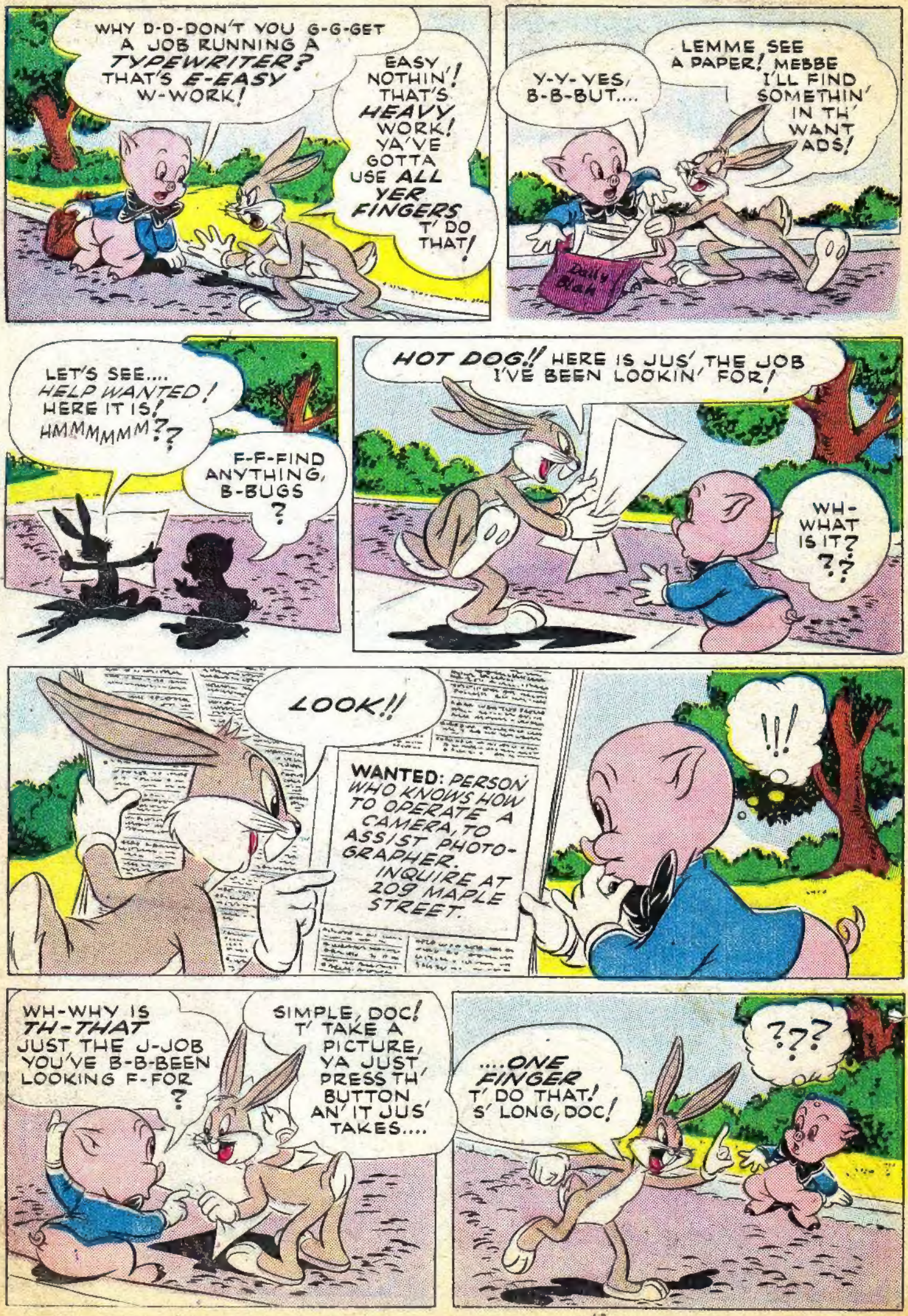
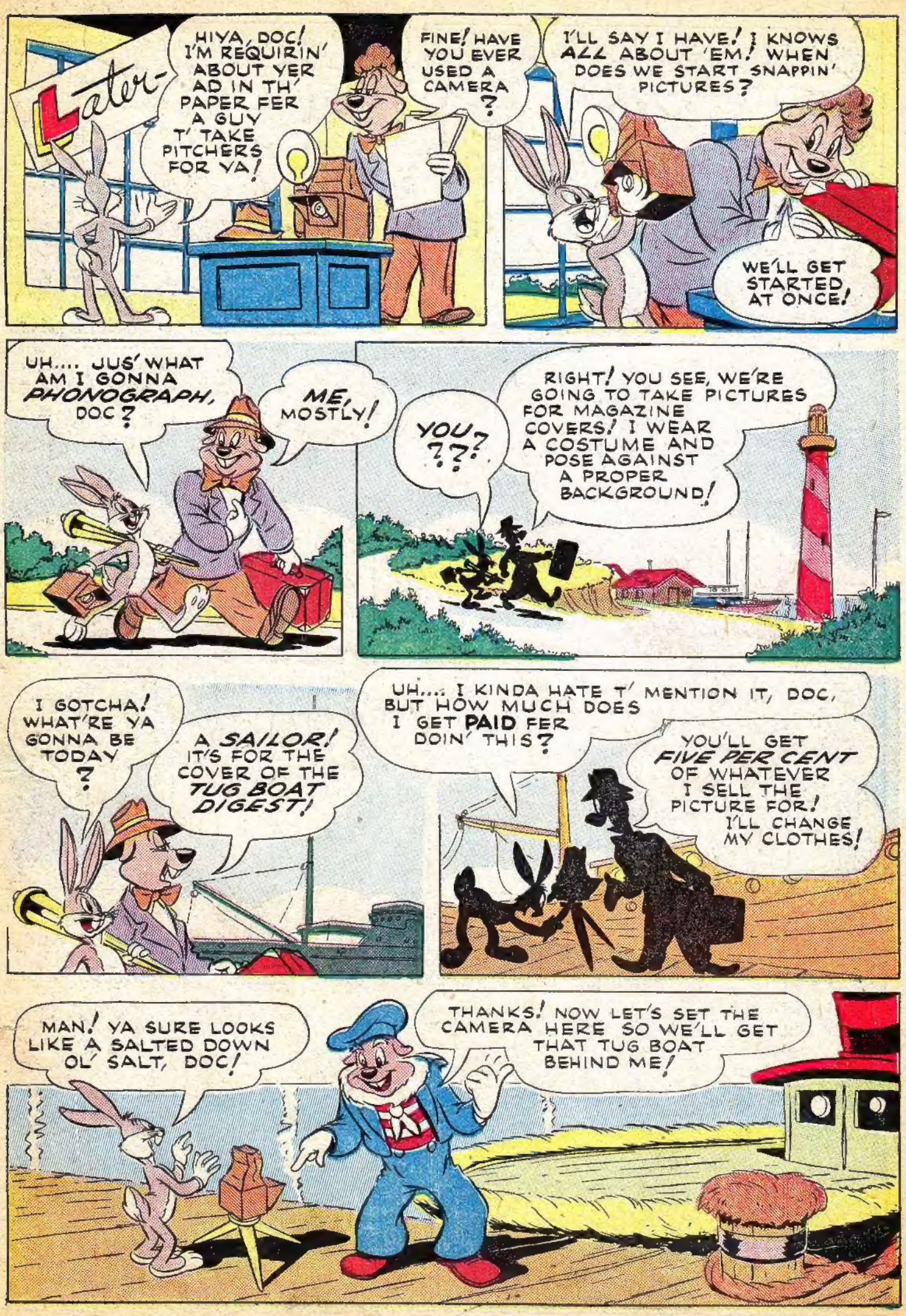
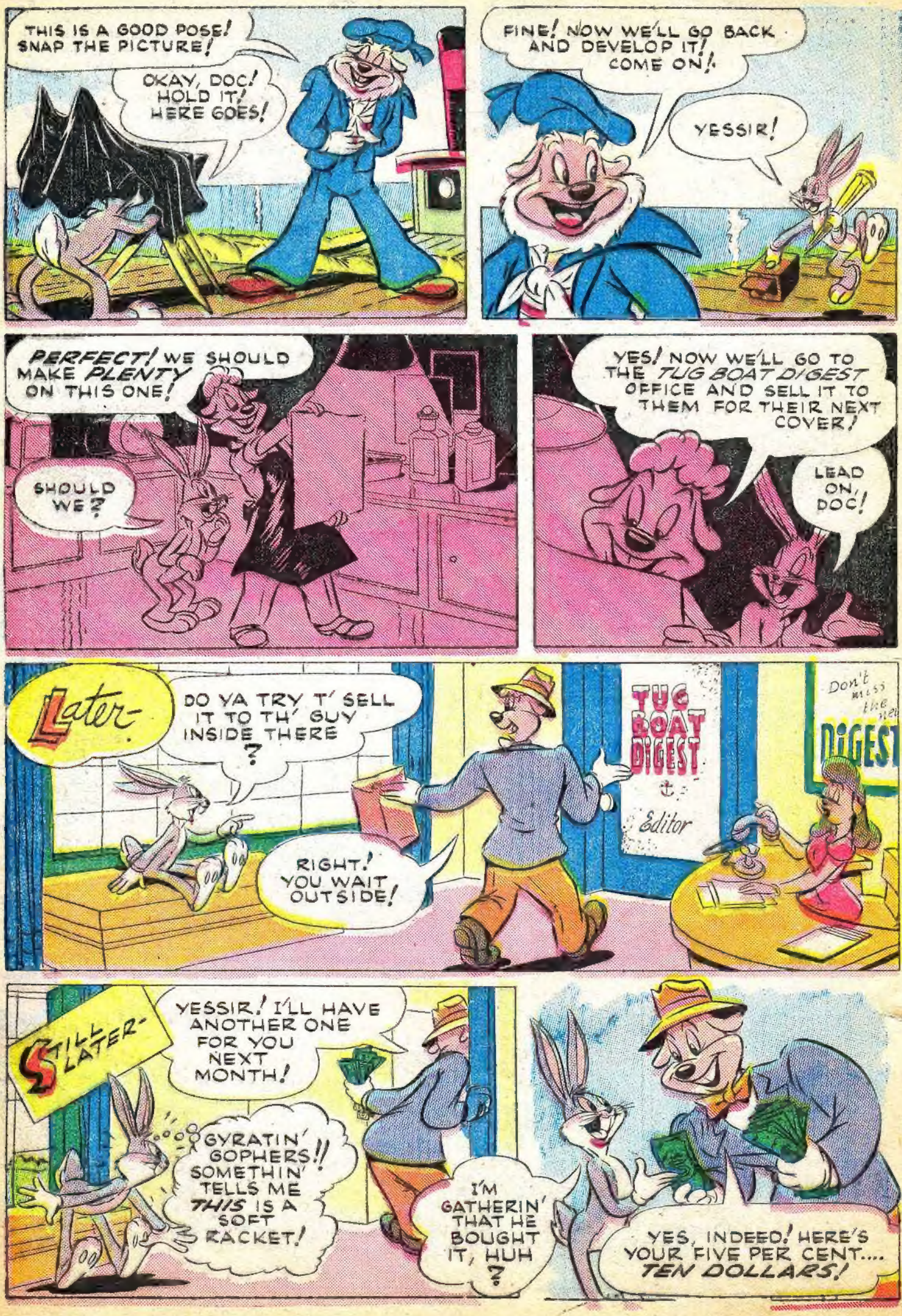
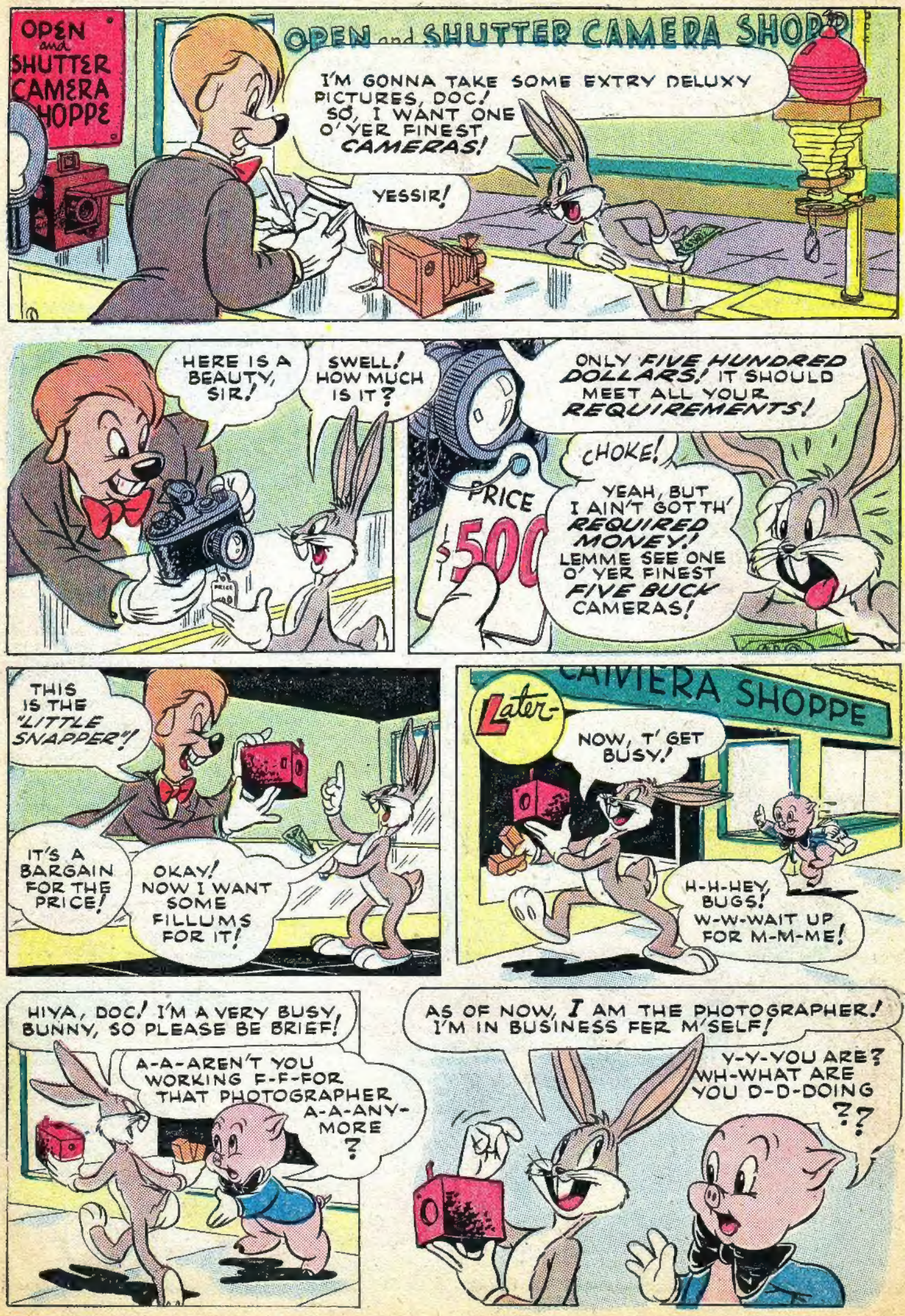
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
BUGS BUNNY
EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
H-H-HIYA, BUGS! WH-WHATCHA DOIN'?
UH, HULLO, PORKY!
Daily Blah
W-WELL, WHY S-S-SUCH A LONG F-F-FACE ??
IT'S 'CAUSE I'VE GOTTA FIND ME A JOB!
Y-Y-YOU DO??
YEP! AS OF THIS MORNING, MY ONLY SOURCE O' CARROTS IS COMPLETELY WIPED OUT!
WH-WHAT HAPPENED ??
ELMER GOT TIRED O' ME PILFERIN' HIS CARROTS, SO HE TOOK DRASTIC STEPS TO KEEP ME OUT FER GOOD! LOOK!
Daily
SEE??
G-G-GOSH !!!
KEEP OUT
ELMER FUDD'S GARDEN KEEP OUT!
IT L-L-LOOKS PRETTY WELL P-PROTECTED! B-BUT CAN'T YOU B-BUY SOME FROM TH-THE GROCERY?
NOPE! I'M BROKE .... AN' AS USUAL, THEY WON'T GIMME ANY MORE 'LESS I PAYS FOR 'EM!
L.M. #59-469
WH-WHAT KIND OF A J-J-JOB ARE YOU L-LOOKIN' FOR ?
ONE WHAT TAKES THE LEAST AMOUNT O' WORK, NATCHERLY!

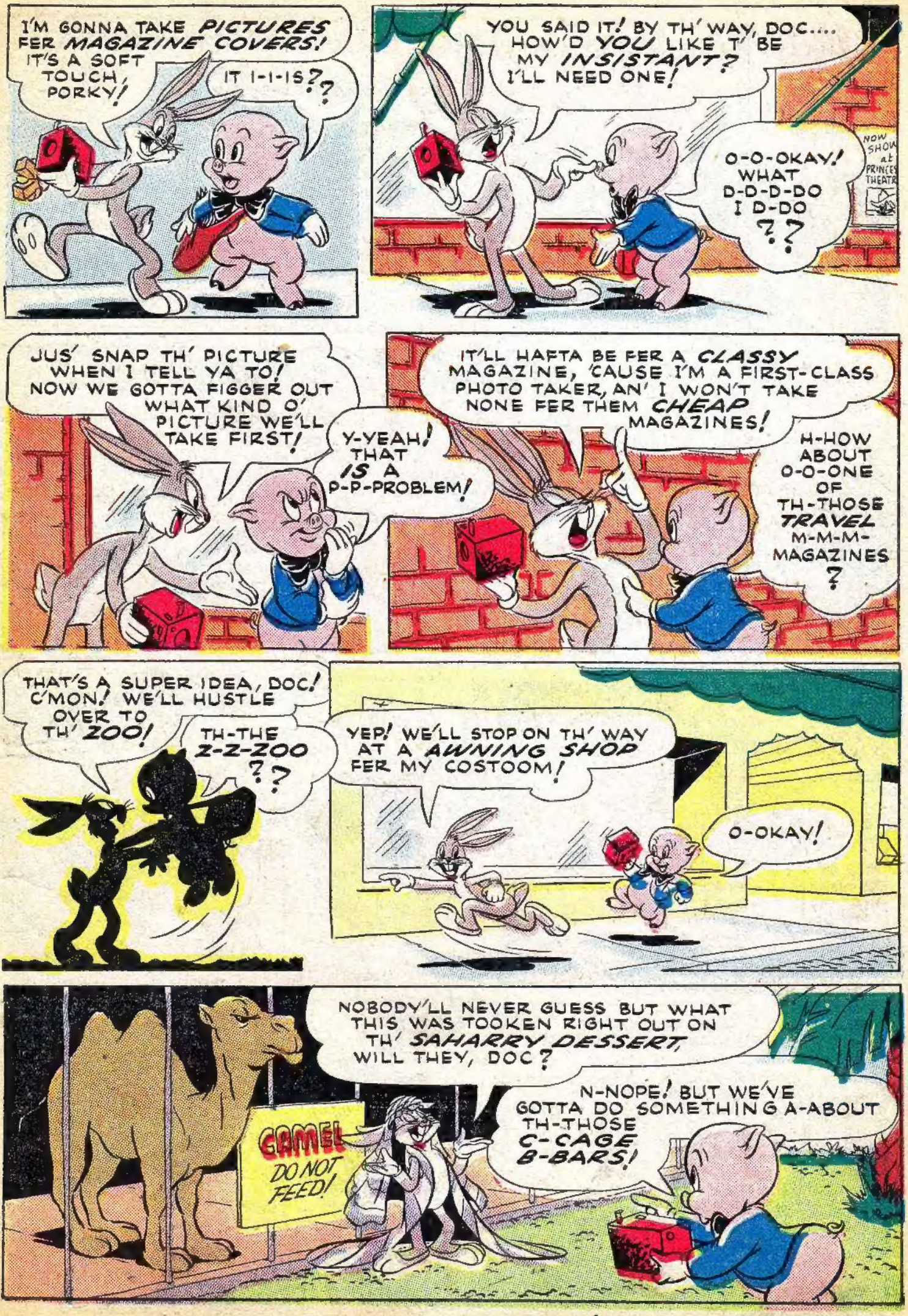

WHY D-D-DON'T YOU G-G-GET A JOB RUNNING A TYPEWRITER? THAT'S E-EASY W-WORK!
EASY NOTHIN'! THAT'S HEAVY WORK! YA'VE GOTTA USE ALL YER FINGERS T' DO THAT!
Y-Y-YES, B-B-BUT....
LEMME SEE A PAPER! MEBBE I'LL FIND SOMETHIN' IN TH' WANT ADS!
Daily Blah
LET'S SEE.... HELP WANTED! HERE IT IS! HMMMMMM??
F-F-FIND ANYTHING, B-BUGS ?
HOT DOG!! HERE IS JUS' THE JOB I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR!
WH-WHAT IS IT? ??
LOOK!!
WANTED: PERSON WHO KNOWS HOW TO OPERATE A CAMERA, TO ASSIST PHOTOGRAPHER. INQUIRE AT 209 MAPLE STREET.
!!!
WH-WHY IS TH-THAT JUST THE J-JOB YOU'VE B-B-BEEN LOOKING F-FOR ?
SIMPLE, DOC! T' TAKE A PICTURE, YA JUST PRESS TH' BUTTON AN' IT JUS' TAKES....
....ONE FINGER T' DO THAT! S' LONG, DOC!
???


Later-
HIYA, DOC! I'M REQUIRIN' ABOUT YER AD IN TH' PAPER FER A GUY T' TAKE PITCHERS FOR YA!
FINE! HAVE YOU EVER USED A CAMERA?
I'LL SAY I HAVE! I KNOWS ALL ABOUT 'EM! WHEN DOES WE START SNAPPIN' PICTURES?
WE'LL GET STARTED AT ONCE!
UH.... JUS' WHAT AM I GONNA PHONOGRAPH, DOC?
ME, MOSTLY!
YOU? ??
RIGHT! YOU SEE, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE PICTURES FOR MAGAZINE COVERS! I WEAR A COSTUME AND POSE AGAINST A PROPER BACKGROUND!
I GOTCHA! WHAT'RE YA GONNA BE TODAY?
A SAILOR! IT'S FOR THE COVER OF THE TUG BOAT DIGEST!
UH.... I KINDA HATE T' MENTION IT, DOC, BUT HOW MUCH DOES I GET PAID FER DOIN' THIS?
YOU'LL GET FIVE PER CENT OF WHATEVER I SELL THE PICTURE FOR! I'LL CHANGE MY CLOTHES!
MAN! YA SURE LOOKS LIKE A SALTED DOWN OL' SALT, DOC!
THANKS! NOW LET'S SET THE CAMERA HERE SO WE'LL GET THAT TUG BOAT BEHIND ME!

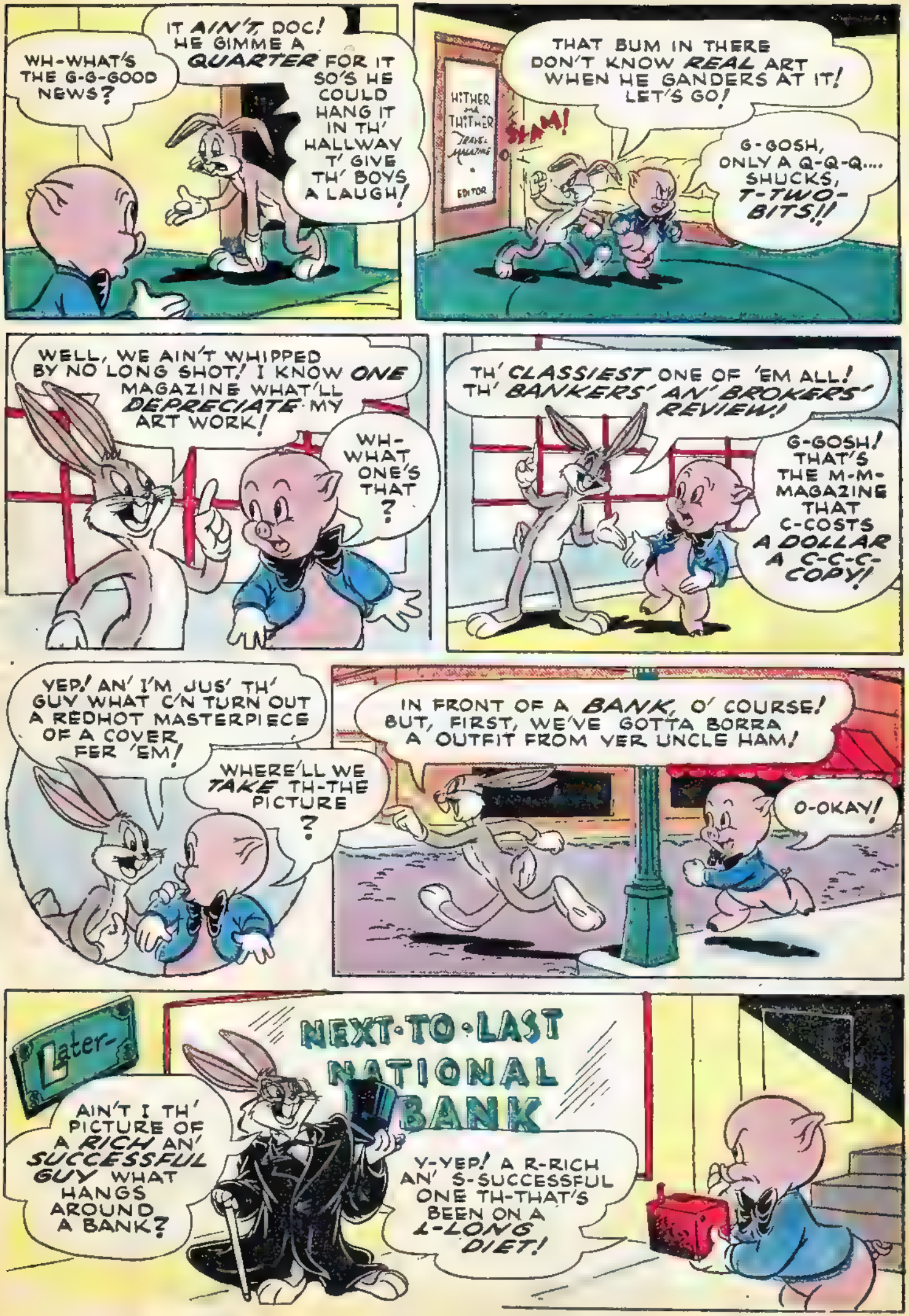

THIS IS A GOOD POSE! SNAP THE PICTURE!
OKAY, DOC! HOLD IT! HERE GOES!
FINE! NOW WE'LL GO BACK AND DEVELOP IT! COME ON!
YESSIR!
PERFECT! WE SHOULD MAKE PLENTY ON THIS ONE!
SHOULD WE?
YES! NOW WE'LL GO TO THE TUG BOAT DIGEST OFFICE AND SELL IT TO THEM FOR THEIR NEXT COVER!
LEAD ON, DOC!
Later-
DO YA TRY T' SELL IT TO TH' GUY INSIDE THERE?
RIGHT! YOU WAIT OUTSIDE!
TUG BOAT DIGEST
Editor
Don't miss the next
DIGEST
STILL LATER-
YESSIR! I'LL HAVE ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU NEXT MONTH!
GYRATIN' GOPHERS!! SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS IS A SOFT RACKET!
I'M GATHERIN' THAT HE BOUGHT IT, HUH?
YES, INDEED! HERE'S YOUR FIVE PER CENT.... TEN DOLLARS!

TEN BERRIES!! WOW!
YEP! I SOLD IT FOR TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS!
YA DID? MAN, OH MAN! LE'S GO OUT AN' TAKE SOME MORE PICTURES.... RIGHT NOW!
NO! I'M GOING TO REST FOR AWHILE!
I'LL CALL YOU IN A WEEK OR SO AND WE'LL TAKE SOME MORE!
O-OKAY!
IT'S A EASY AN' GOOD PAYIN' JOB BUT IT SURE AIN'T VERY STEADY! DRAT IT!
THIS TENNER WON'T BUY ME ENOUGH CARROTS T' LAST NO TIME AT ALL! I'LL HAVE T' GET ME ANOTHER JOB!
SNAP!
SAY! THAT GUY AIN'T GOT NO MONOTONY ON TAKIN' THEM COVER PICTURES! I C'N DO THE SAME THING!
MAGAZINES
Comic Books JUST OUT!
IT'S A CINCH T' TAKE THEM KINDA PICTURES! ALL YA GOTTA DO IS PUT ON A COSTOOM AN' STAND IN FRONT O' SOMETHIN'! I CAN'T HELP BUT SELL 'EM AN' MAKE DOUGH!
I'VE PRACTICALLY GOT M' CARROT SHORTAGE SOLVED! BUT FIRST O' ALL, I GOTTA GET ME A CAMERA AN' SOME FILLUMS!


OPEN and SHUTTER CAMERA SHOPPE
OPEN and SHUTTER CAMERA SHOP
I'M GONNA TAKE SOME EXTRY DELUXY PICTURES, DOC! SO, I WANT ONE O' YER FINEST CAMERAS!
YESSIR!
HERE IS A BEAUTY, SIR!
SWELL! HOW MUCH IS IT?
ONLY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! IT SHOULD MEET ALL YOUR REQUIREMENTS!
CHOKE!
PRICE $500
YEAH, BUT I AIN'T GOT TH' REQUIRED MONEY! LEMME SEE ONE O' YER FINEST FIVE BUCK CAMERAS!
THIS IS THE "LITTLE SNAPPER"!
IT'S A BARGAIN FOR THE PRICE!
OKAY! NOW I WANT SOME FILLUMS FOR IT!
Later-
RIVIERA SHOPPE
NOW, T' GET BUSY!
H-H-HEY BUGS! W-W-WAIT UP FOR M-M-ME!
HIYA, DOC! I'M A VERY BUSY BUNNY, SO PLEASE BE BRIEF!
A-A-AREN'T YOU WORKING F-F-FOR THAT PHOTOGRAPHER A-A-ANY-MORE ?
AS OF NOW, I AM THE PHOTOGRAPHER! I'M IN BUSINESS FER M'SELF!
Y-Y-YOU ARE? WH-WHAT ARE YOU D-D-DOING ??


I'M GONNA TAKE PICTURES FER MAGAZINE COVERS! IT'S A SOFT TOUCH, PORKY!
IT I-I-IS??
YOU SAID IT! BY TH' WAY, DOC.... HOW'D YOU LIKE T' BE MY INSISTANT? I'LL NEED ONE!
O-O-OKAY! WHAT D-D-D-DO I D-DO ??
NOW SHOWING at PRINCESS THEATRE
JUS' SNAP TH' PICTURE WHEN I TELL YA TO! NOW WE GOTTA FIGGER OUT WHAT KIND O' PICTURE WE'LL TAKE FIRST!
Y-YEAH! THAT IS A P-P-PROBLEM!
IT'LL HAFTA BE FER A CLASSY MAGAZINE, 'CAUSE I'M A FIRST-CLASS PHOTO TAKER, AN' I WON'T TAKE NONE FER THEM CHEAP MAGAZINES!
H-HOW ABOUT O-O-ONE OF TH-THOSE TRAVEL M-M-M-MAGAZINES ?
THAT'S A SUPER IDEA, DOC! C'MON! WE'LL HUSTLE OVER TO TH' ZOO!
TH-THE Z-Z-ZOO ??
YEP! WE'LL STOP ON TH' WAY AT A AWNING SHOP FER MY COSTOOM!
O-OKAY!
NOBODY'LL NEVER GUESS BUT WHAT THIS WAS TOOKEN RIGHT OUT ON TH' SAHARRY DESSERT, WILL THEY, DOC?
CAMEL DO NOT FEED!
N-NOPE! BUT WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING A-ABOUT TH-THOSE C-CAGE B-BARS!

THAT'S A CINCH, PORKY! WE'LL TIE LEAVES ON 'EM AN' THEY'LL LOOK LIKE THEM PALMED TREES ON THE SAHARRY!
I H-HOPE SO!
Later-
I'M STRIKIN' A POSE! THIS'LL BE A PIPPEROO!
H-HERE GOES!
CLICK
SWELL, DOC! NOW WE'LL HUSTLE HOME AN' PRINT ONE UP! THEN WE'LL SELL IT TO SOME TRAVELIN' MAGAZINE FER A COUPLE OF HUNDRED BUCKS!
SHE'S COMIN' OUT, PORKY! WE'LL SEE IT IN A MINUTE!
Y-YEP!
BOY! THAT'S TERRIFIC!! AN OL' MASTER COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER'N THAT!
IN FACT, I THINK I SHALL REFER TO M'SELF AS THE "GUY WITH TH' OL' MASTER'S TOUCH"!
L-LET'S GO TO THE M-MAGAZINE OFFICE!
Later-
YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL BE OUT IN A MINUTE WITH TH' GOOD NEWS!
O-OKAY!
HITHER and THITHER
TRAVEL MAGAZINE
EDITOR
HE M-M-MUST LIKE IT, A-A-ALL RIGHT! L-LISTEN TO TH-THE MAN L-L-LAUGH!
HAW HAW HAR HAR


WH-WHAT'S THE G-G-GOOD NEWS?
IT AIN'T, DOC! HE GIMME A QUARTER FOR IT SO'S HE COULD HANG IT IN TH' HALLWAY T' GIVE TH' BOYS A LAUGH!
THAT BUM IN THERE DON'T KNOW REAL ART WHEN HE GANDERS AT IT! LET'S GO!
HITHER and THITHER TRAVEL MAGAZINE EDITOR
SLAM!
G-GOSH, ONLY A Q-Q-Q.... SHUCKS, T-TWO-BITS!!
WELL, WE AIN'T WHIPPED BY NO LONG SHOT! I KNOW ONE MAGAZINE WHAT'LL DEPRECIATE MY ART WORK!
WH-WHAT ONE'S THAT?
TH' CLASSIEST ONE OF 'EM ALL! TH' BANKERS' AN' BROKERS' REVIEW!
G-GOSH! THAT'S THE M-M-MAGAZINE THAT C-COSTS A DOLLAR A C-C-C-COPY!
YEP! AN' I'M JUS' TH' GUY WHAT C'N TURN OUT A REDHOT MASTERPIECE OF A COVER FER 'EM!
WHERE'LL WE TAKE TH-THE PICTURE?
IN FRONT OF A BANK, O' COURSE! BUT, FIRST, WE'VE GOTTA BORRA A OUTFIT FROM VER UNCLE HAM!
O-OKAY!
Later-
NEXT-TO-LAST NATIONAL BANK
AIN'T I TH' PICTURE OF A RICH AN' SUCCESSFUL GUY WHAT HANGS AROUND A BANK?
Y-YEP! A R-RICH AN' S-SUCCESSFUL ONE TH-THAT'S BEEN ON A L-LONG DIET!

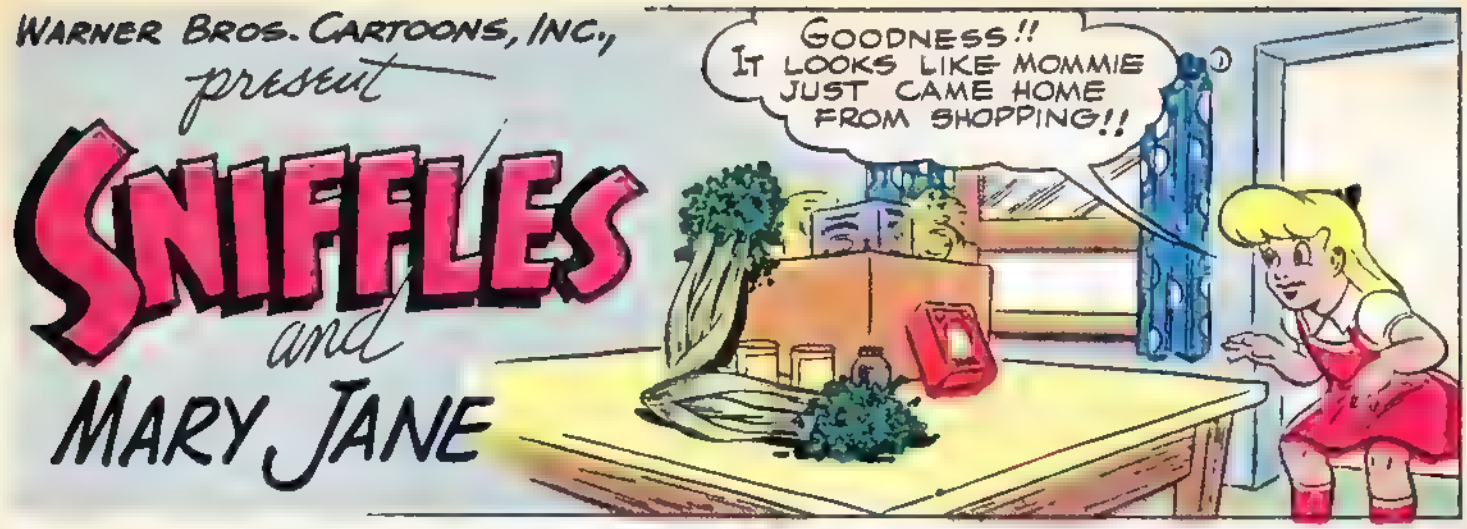
NOW, THE OL' MASTER WILL STRIKE A BANKER'S POSE!
H-HURRY UP! TH-THE SUN IS J-J-JUST RIGHT!
HOW'S THIS?
S-SAY! THERE'S S-SURE A LOT OF C-COMMOTION IN TH' B-B-BANK!
NEXT-TO-LAST NATIONAL BANK
NEVER MIND THAT! US ARTISTES CAN'T LET A LITTLE NOISE BOTHER US! G'WAN, TAKE TH' PICTURE!
O-OKAY! HERE G-GOES!
CLICK!
HOLY SMOKES, STRANGLER! DAT GUY JUST TOOK OUR PITCHER!
YEAH! WE'RE COOKED IF TH' COPPERS GET AHOLD OF IT, SPIKE! WE'LL HAFTA DO SOMETHIN' REAL QUICK!
HELP!! ROBBERS!
THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!
STOP 'EM!!
TSK, TSK!
G-GOSH!
G-G-GOLLY! THE B-B-BANK'S BEEN R-R-ROBBED!!
SO WHAT! WE AIN'T GOT NO DOUGH IN IT! WE CAN'T LET MINOR ITEMS LIKE THAT BUST UP OUR WORK!
WE GOT A FEW FILLUMS LEFT! WE'LL TAKE ONE FROM THE SIDEWALK WITH ME STROLLIN' DOWN TH' STEPS!
OKAY! BUT I S-S-SURE HOPE TH-THEY CATCH THOSE R-ROBBERS!!

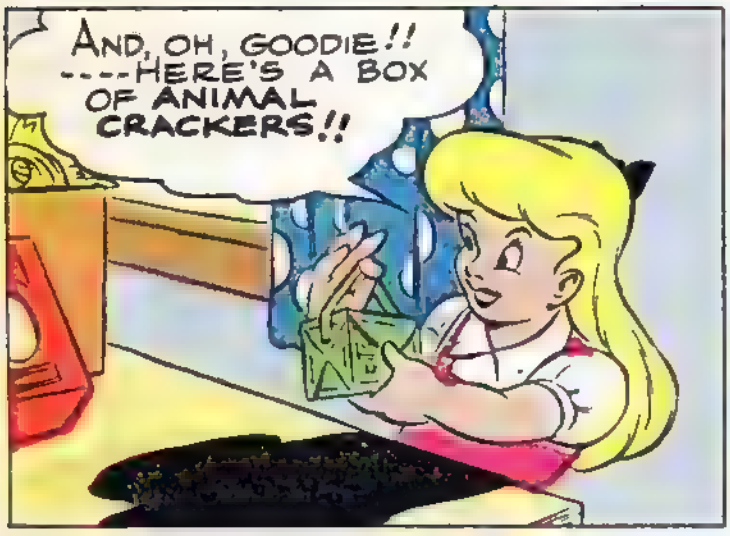
DERE DEY ARE, STRANGLER! IT'S POIFECT FER OUR PLAN! GET READY!
RIGHT, SPIKE!
NOW, TH' OL' MASTER WILL LOOK AS IF HIS LIMOUSINE IS ARRIVIN' TO WHISK HIM AWAY TO HIS COUNTRY ESTATE, AFTER A BUSY DAY COUNTIN' HIS MILLIONS!
O-OKAY!!
OOOOOF?!?!
G-GULP!!
HEY, WHAT'SA BIG IDEAR ?!?!
G-GOSH! I'LL B-BET YOU'RE TH-THE B-BANK ROBBERS!!
RIGHT, CHUM! AN' YOU, TWO AN' YER CAMERA ARE GOIN' FER A LITTLE RIDE!
GULP! WHY, DOC! WE AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
N-N-NO, INDEED, W-WE HAVEN'T!
YOU TOOK OUR PITCHER AS WE WAS SCRAMMIN'.....ER, LEAVIN' TH' BANK! GIMME DAT CAMERA! I'M GONNA WRECK IT AN' DA PITCHERS YA TOOK!
NO, YA DON'T! THEM FILLUMS IS PRICELESS! ALL MASTERPIECES! YA'LL GET IT OVER MY DEAD BODY!
OKAY! IF DAT'S DE WAY YOUSE WANT IT! DRIVE TO DE HIDEOUT, SPIKE!
Later...
NOW THAT YA'VE GOT US IN YER HIDEOUT, WHAT'RE YA GONNA DO TO US ?
JUST WHAT YOUSE REQUESTED! NAMELY, T' OPEN UP DAT CAMERA OVER YER DEAD BODY!

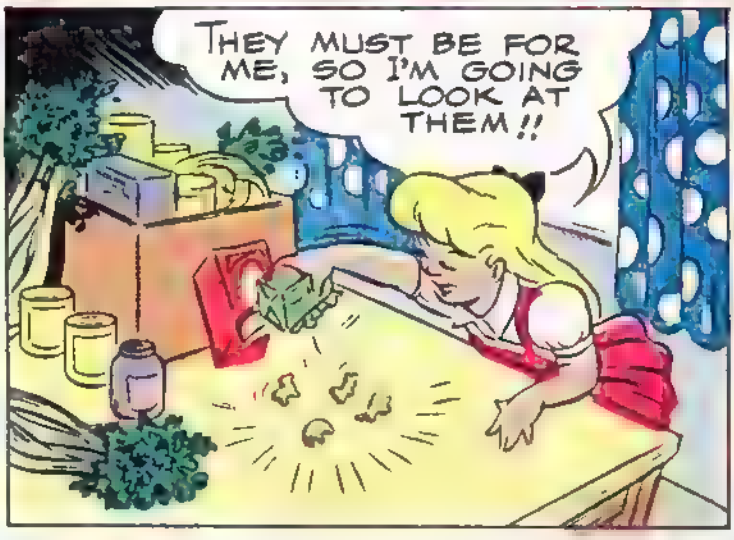
WELL, YA AIN'T GONNA DO IT!
LOOK OUT, STRANGLER!!
??
OKAY, SWEETHEART, IF YA WANTA GET FUNNY!
GLEEP!!
I'LL TEND T' FATTY !!
WE TRAILED YOU BIRDS! REACH FOR THE SKY!!
DE COPS!!
!!!
WH-WH-WHEW!
CRASH!
CLICK!
DAYS LATER-
B-BUGS! WH-WHERE'D YOU GET THE MONEY TO BUY A-ALL TH-THOSE CARROTS ??
FROM TH' MAGAZINE COVER WHAT I SOLD!
Y-YOU DID?? SO TH' B-BANKERS' AND B-BROKERS' REVIEW B-B-BOUGHT ONE OF YOUR P-P-PICTURES AFTER ALL?
FRANKLY, NO, DOC! THEY DIDN'T DEPRECIATE MY PICTURES AT ALL.... 'SPECIALLY WHEN BANK ROBBERS WAS RUNNIN' AROUND IN 'EM!
W-WELL, WHAT P-P-PICTURE DID YOU S-S-SELL?
I DIDN'T SELL IT TO NO CLASSY MAGAZINE AN' I DIDN'T TAKE IT AN' I DIDN'T POSE FOR IT, BUT I GOT A HUNDRED BUCKS FOR IT!
S-SO THAT'S IT! THE O-OLD M-MASTER'S TOUCH S-SOLD ONE AFTER ALL!
NOPE, DOC! IT WAS TH' OL' STRANGLER'S TOUCH WHAT SOLD IT!
TERRIFIC TERROR TALES
THE END

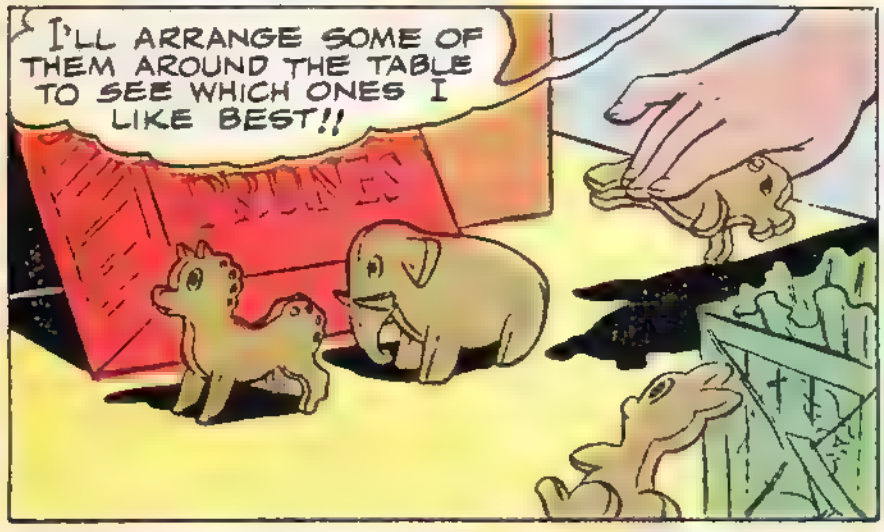
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., present

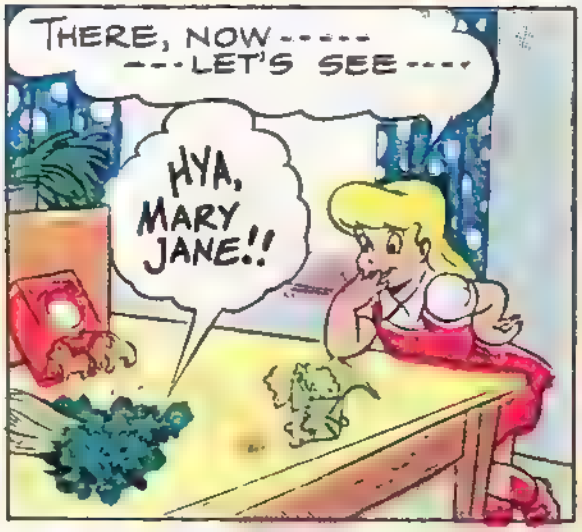
SNIFFLES and MARY JANE

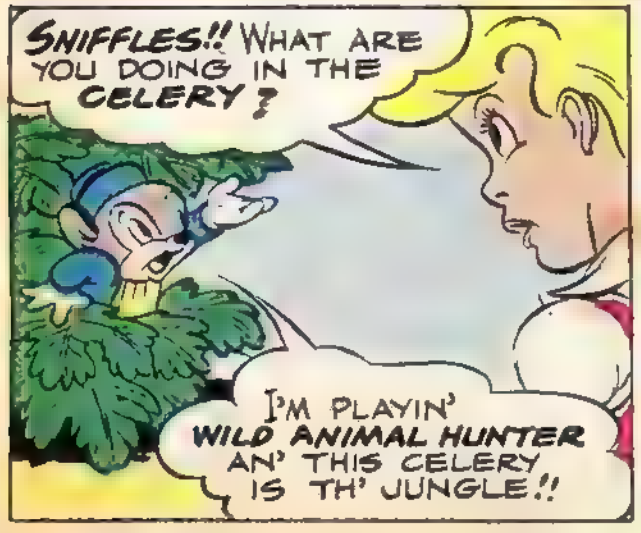


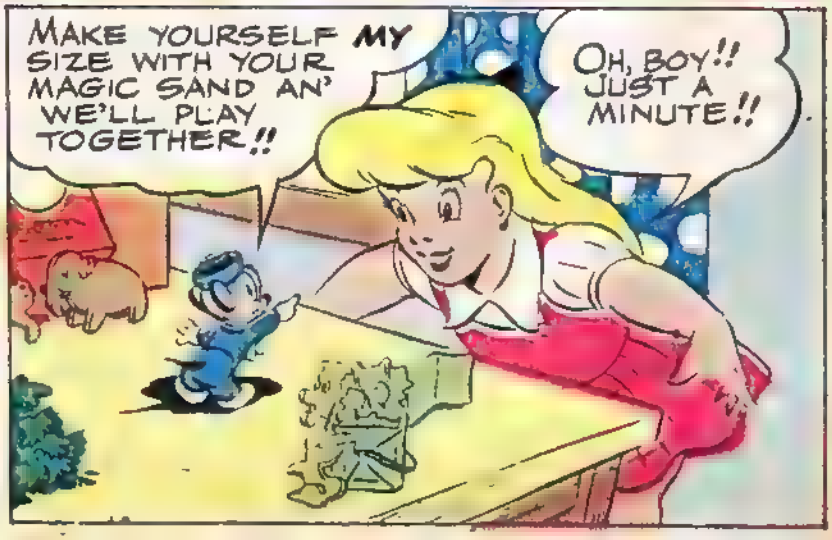


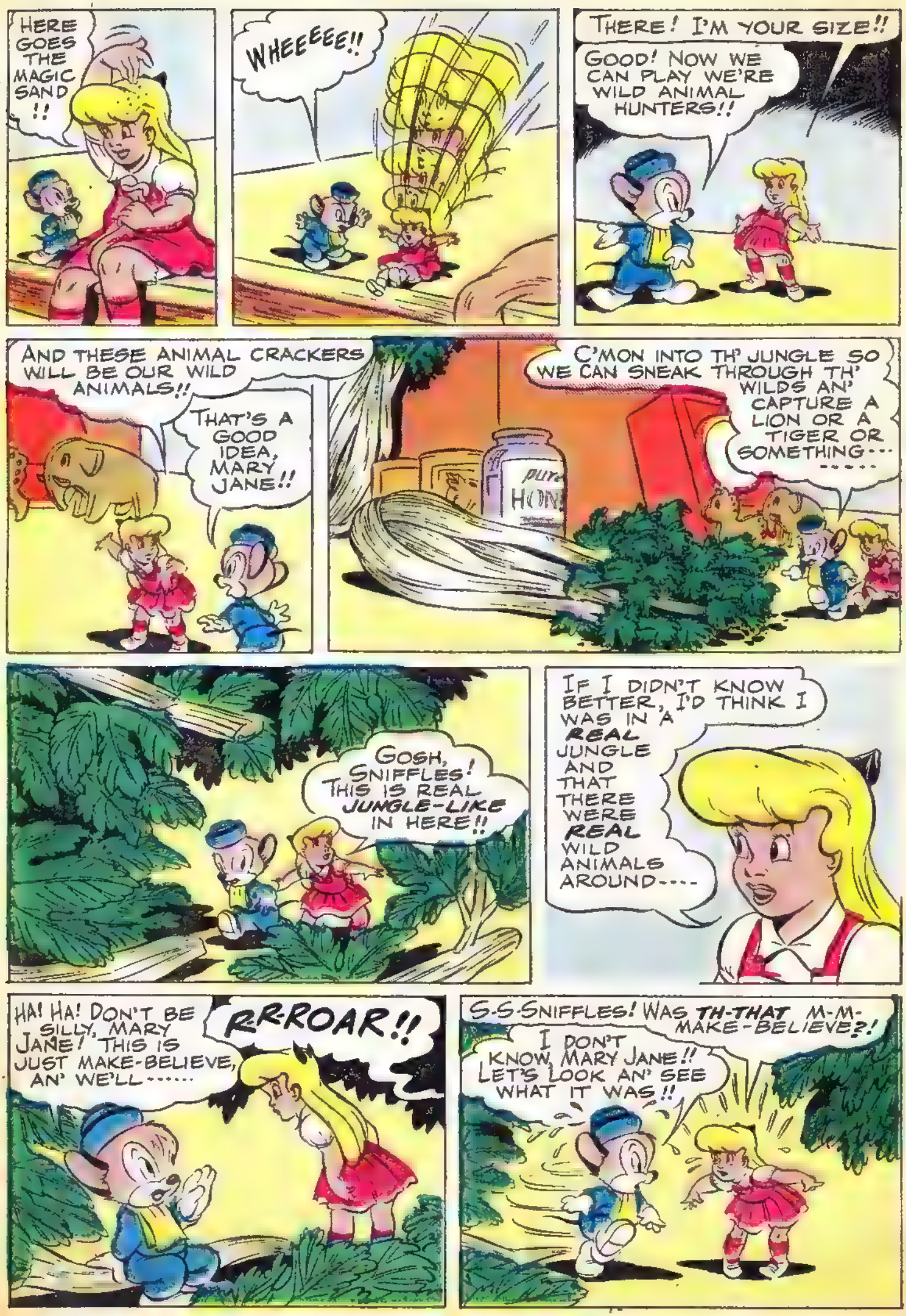




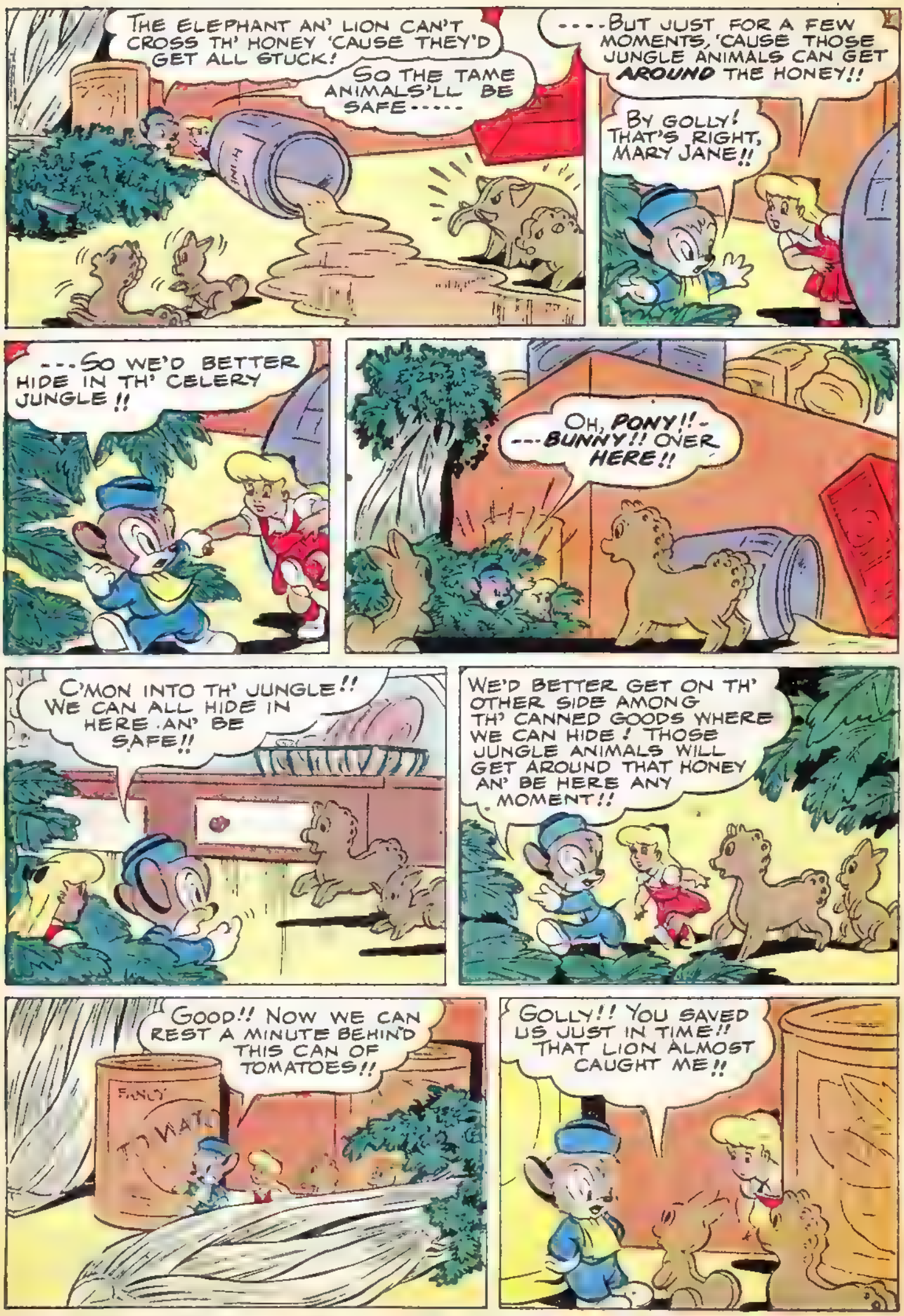




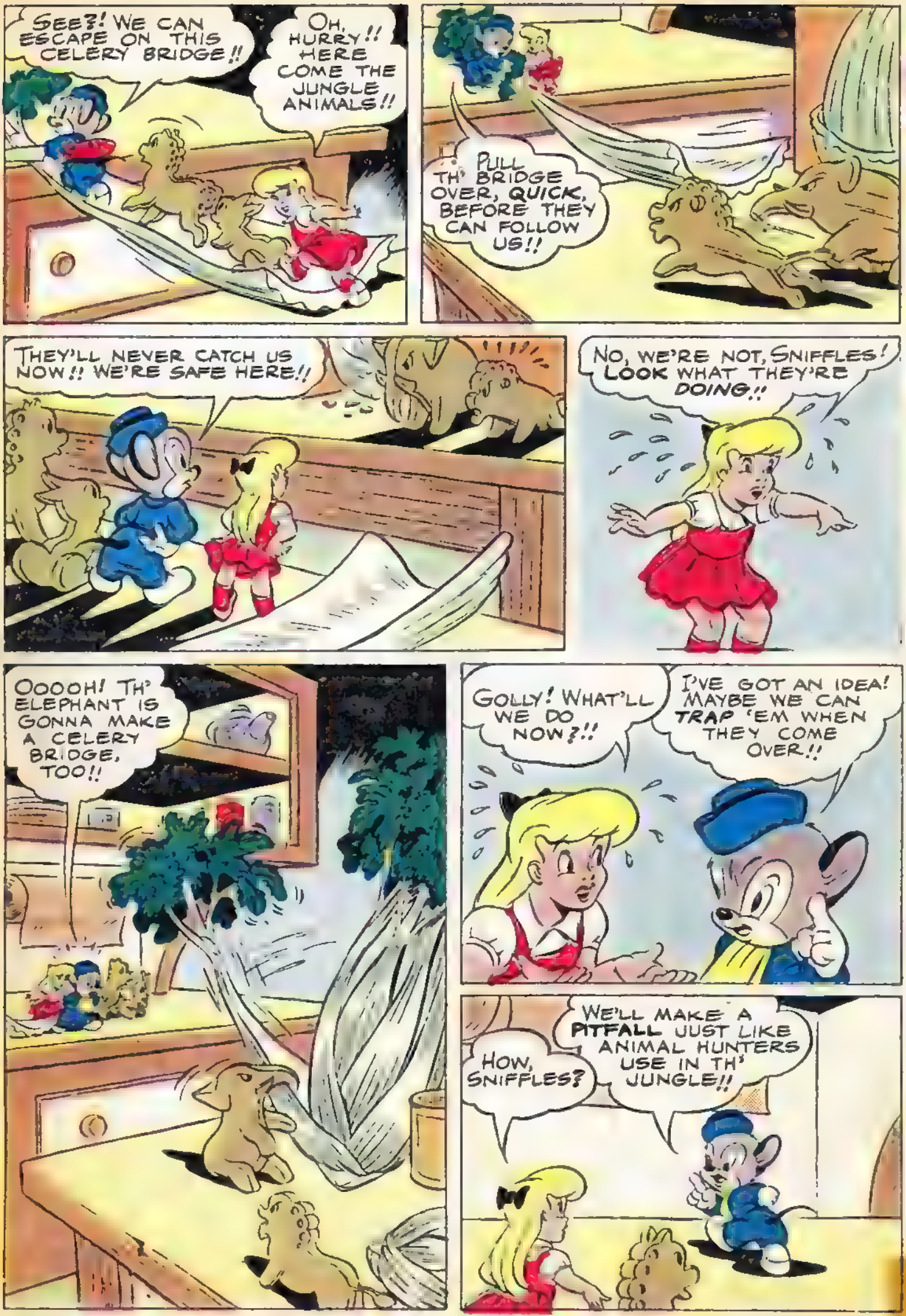


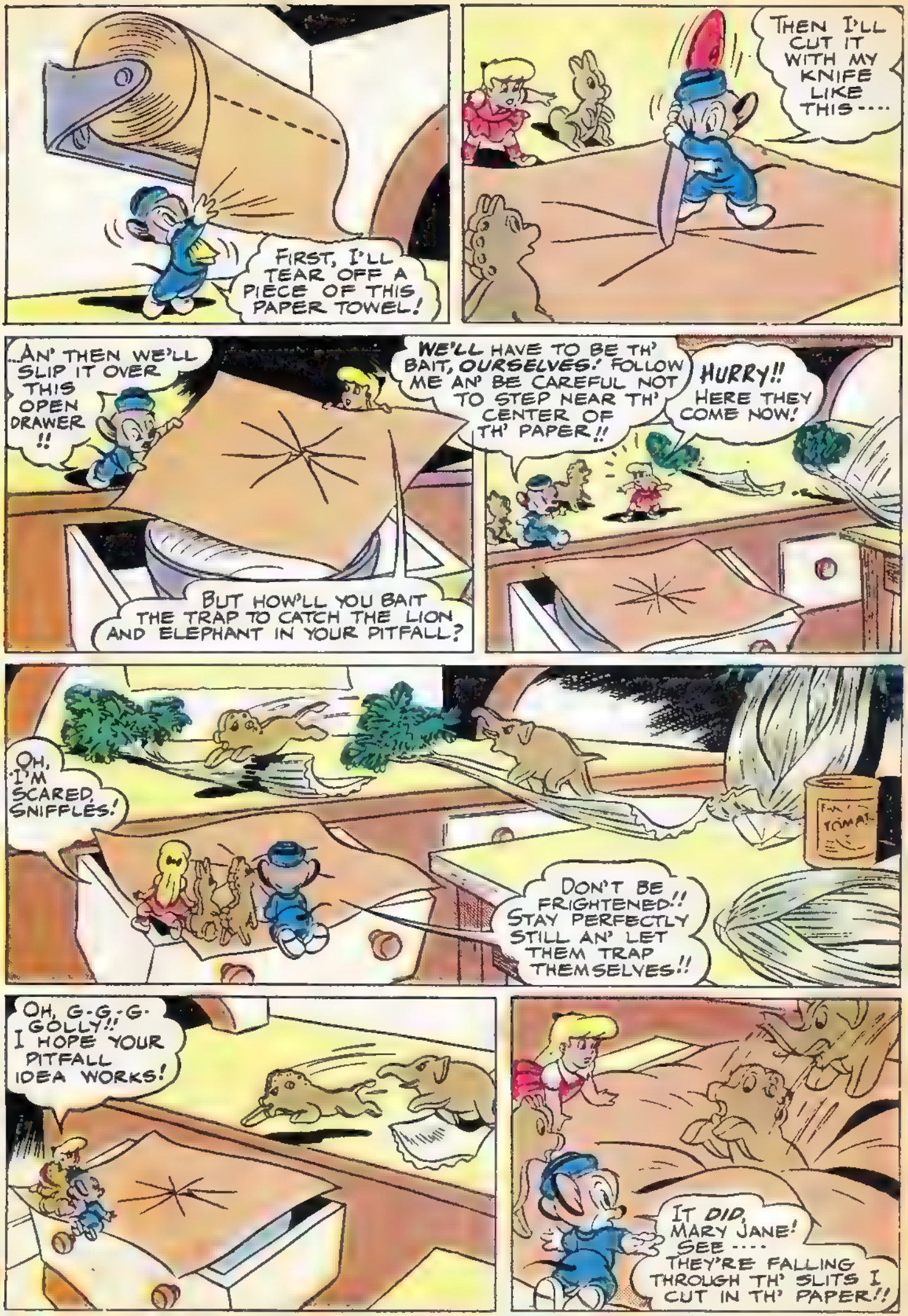

HERE GOES THE MAGIC SAND !!
WHEEEEE!!
THERE! I'M YOUR SIZE!!
GOOD! NOW WE CAN PLAY WE'RE WILD ANIMAL HUNTERS!!
AND THESE ANIMAL CRACKERS WILL BE OUR WILD ANIMALS!!
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, MARY JANE!!
C'MON INTO TH' JUNGLE SO WE CAN SNEAK THROUGH TH' WILDS AN' CAPTURE A LION OR A TIGER OR SOMETHING···
GOSH, SNIFFLES! THIS IS REAL JUNGLE-LIKE IN HERE!!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D THINK I WAS IN A REAL JUNGLE AND THAT THERE WERE REAL WILD ANIMALS AROUND····
HA! HA! DON'T BE SILLY, MARY JANE! THIS IS JUST MAKE-BELIEVE, AN' WE'LL·····
R-R-ROAR!!
S-S-SNIFFLES! WAS TH-THAT M-M-MAKE-BELIEVE?!
I DON'T KNOW, MARY JANE!! LET'S LOOK AN' SEE WHAT IT WAS!!

MARY JANE!! LOOK!!
GOLLY! THE ANIMAL CRACKERS HAVE COME TO LIFE!!
pure HONEY
YEAH, AN' TH' JUNGLE ANIMALS, TH' LION AN' ELEPHANT, ARE CHASING TH' TAME ONES--- ---TH' PONY AN' RABBIT!!
SNIFFLES!! WE'VE GOTTA SAVE THEM!!
BUT HOW...?
HERE, MARY JANE!! IF WE WORK FAST...
I'VE TAKEN THE COVER OFF THIS JAR OF HONEY!! HELP ME PUSH!
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS, SNIFFLES?
YOU'LL SEE.....
AHH-H-H-H-HH! THERE IT GOES OVER.....


THE ELEPHANT AN' LION CAN'T CROSS TH' HONEY 'CAUSE THEY'D GET ALL STUCK!
SO THE TAME ANIMALS'LL BE SAFE-----
----BUT JUST FOR A FEW MOMENTS, 'CAUSE THOSE JUNGLE ANIMALS CAN GET AROUND THE HONEY!!
BY GOLLY! THAT'S RIGHT, MARY JANE!!
---SO WE'D BETTER HIDE IN TH' CELERY JUNGLE!!
OH, PONY!!- ---BUNNY!! OVER HERE!!
C'MON INTO TH' JUNGLE!! WE CAN ALL HIDE IN HERE AN' BE SAFE!!
WE'D BETTER GET ON TH' OTHER SIDE AMONG TH' CANNED GOODS WHERE WE CAN HIDE! THOSE JUNGLE ANIMALS WILL GET AROUND THAT HONEY AN' BE HERE ANY MOMENT!!
GOOD!! NOW WE CAN REST A MINUTE BEHIND THIS CAN OF TOMATOES!!
FANCY
GOLLY!! YOU SAVED US JUST IN TIME!! THAT LION ALMOST CAUGHT ME!!

YES, AND I ALMOST FELL INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THAT OL' ELEPHANT!!
GROOWWWLL!!
GOLLY! LISTEN!! THEY'VE GOTTEN AROUND TH' HONEY AND ARE LOOKING FOR US! WE CAN'T STAY HERE!!
WE'VE GOTTA GET TO SAFETY OVER THERE ON TH' CUPBOARD!!
HOW'LL WE DO IT, SNIFFLES?
SEEMS TO ME I SAW A-------
--AH, YES!! HERE IT IS!!
STAND BACK WHILE I PLAY LUMBERJACK!!
CHOP! CHOP!!
TIMBER!!


SEE?! WE CAN ESCAPE ON THIS CELERY BRIDGE!!
OH, HURRY!! HERE COME THE JUNGLE ANIMALS!!
PULL TH' BRIDGE OVER, QUICK, BEFORE THEY CAN FOLLOW US!!
THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!! WE'RE SAFE HERE!!
NO, WE'RE NOT, SNIFFLES! LOOK WHAT THEY'RE DOING!!
OOOOH! TH' ELEPHANT IS GONNA MAKE A CELERY BRIDGE, TOO!!
GOLLY! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?!!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! MAYBE WE CAN TRAP 'EM WHEN THEY COME OVER!!
HOW, SNIFFLES?
WE'LL MAKE A PITFALL JUST LIKE ANIMAL HUNTERS USE IN TH' JUNGLE!!


FIRST, I'LL TEAR OFF A PIECE OF THIS PAPER TOWEL!
THEN I'LL CUT IT WITH MY KNIFE LIKE THIS....
...AN' THEN WE'LL SLIP IT OVER THIS OPEN DRAWER !!
BUT HOW'LL YOU BAIT THE TRAP TO CATCH THE LION AND ELEPHANT IN YOUR PITFALL?
WE'LL HAVE TO BE TH' BAIT, OURSELVES! FOLLOW ME AN' BE CAREFUL NOT TO STEP NEAR TH' CENTER OF TH' PAPER!!
HURRY!! HERE THEY COME NOW!
OH, I'M SCARED, SNIFFLES!
FA TOMAT
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!! STAY PERFECTLY STILL AN' LET THEM TRAP THEMSELVES!!
OH, G-G-G-GOLLY!! I HOPE YOUR PITFALL IDEA WORKS!
IT DID, MARY JANE! SEE.... THEY'RE FALLING THROUGH TH' SLITS I CUT IN TH' PAPER!!

PULL TH' PAPER AWAY AND THERE THEY ARE --- NEATLY TRAPPED IN TH' MIXING BOWL!!
BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM NOW? WE CAN'T LEAVE THEM THERE!
I'LL MAKE A LASSO OUT OF STRING AN' TIE 'EM UP----
...YOU NET THEM WITH TH' STRAINER WHEN WE PULL THEM OUT, MARY JANE!
NOW WE'LL PUT 'EM BACK WHERE THEY BELONG ---- BEHIND CAGE BARS!!
NOW THEY CAN'T HURT ANYONE!!
ANIMAL CRACKERS
WELL, WELL, MARY JANE----
----I SEE YOU FOUND THE ANIMAL CRACKERS I BOUGHT FOR YOU!!
OH, YES, MOMMIE --- AND I'VE BEEN WILD ANIMAL HUNTING WITH SNIFFLES AND -----
---- WE SAVED THIS LITTLE PONY AND BUNNY FROM A FEROCIOUS LION AND A MEAN OL' ELEPHANT!!

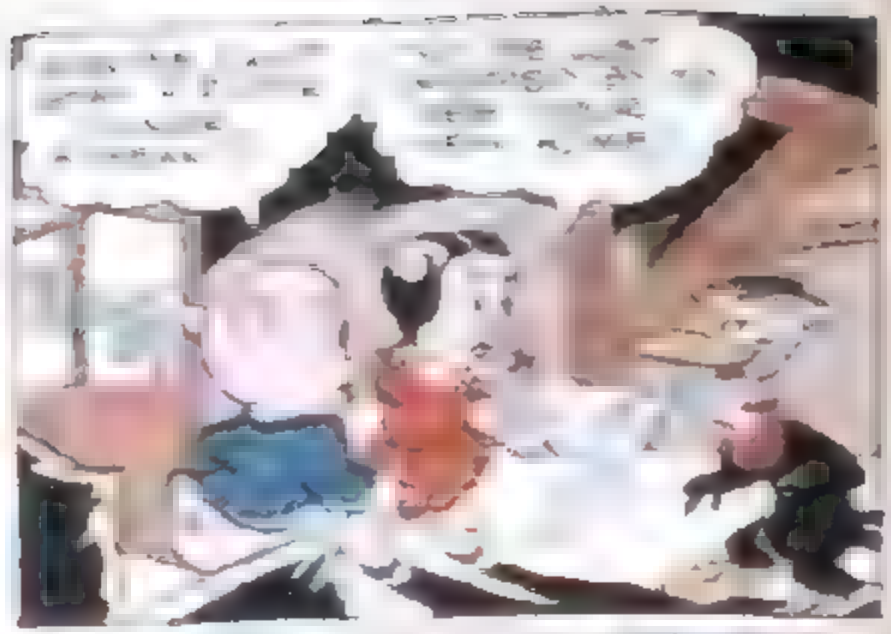
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.

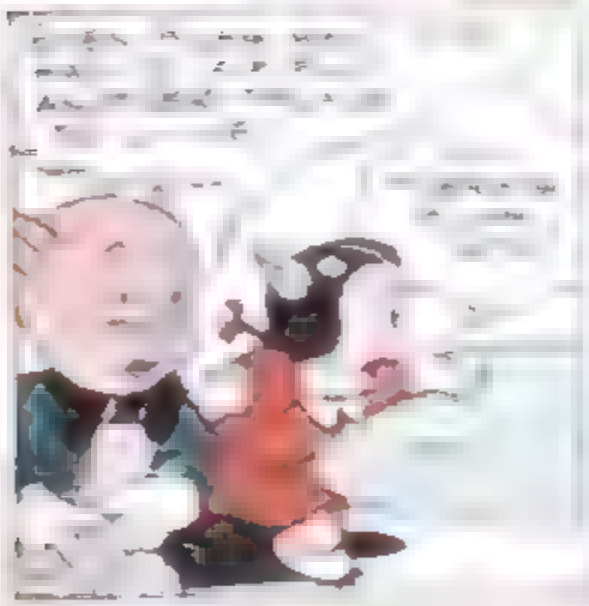
PORKY PIG

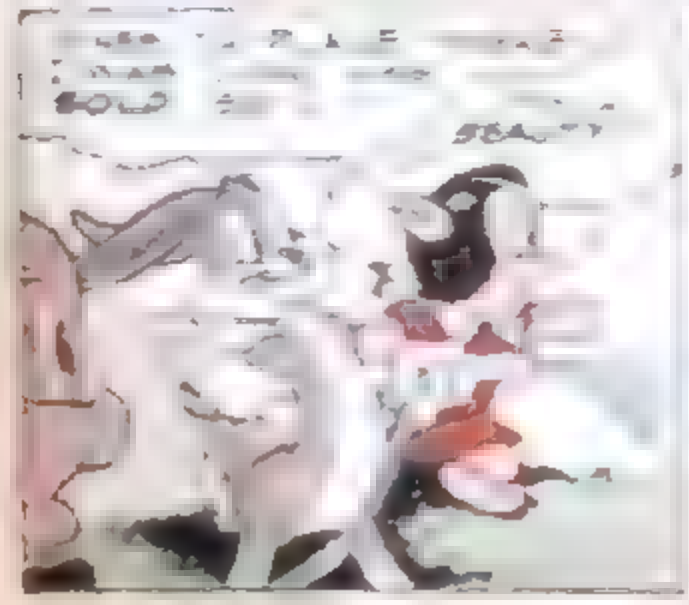
CATCHY COOP

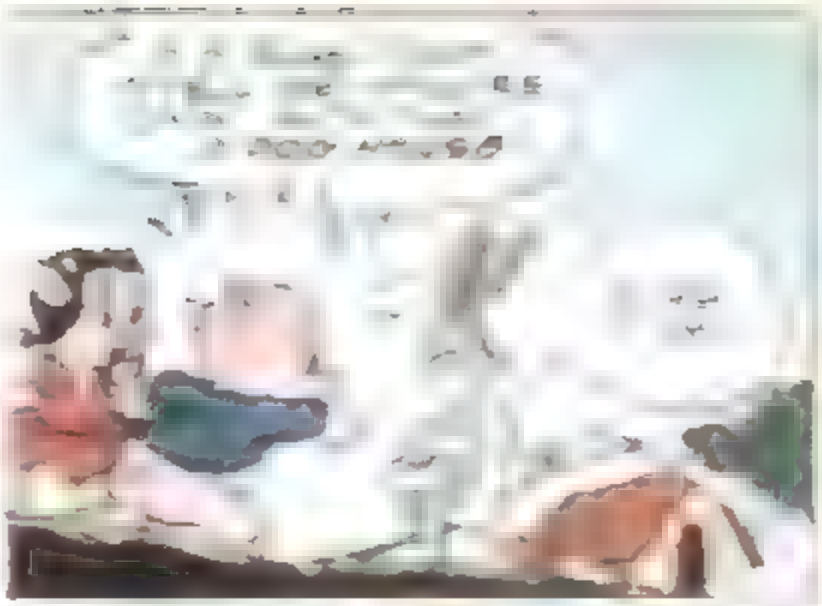
BEAKY BUZZARD

MOUNT SHORTAGE

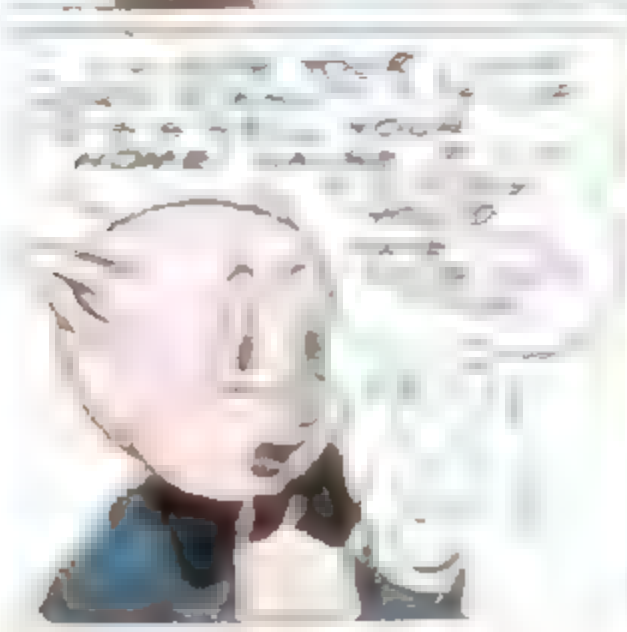








TOO?



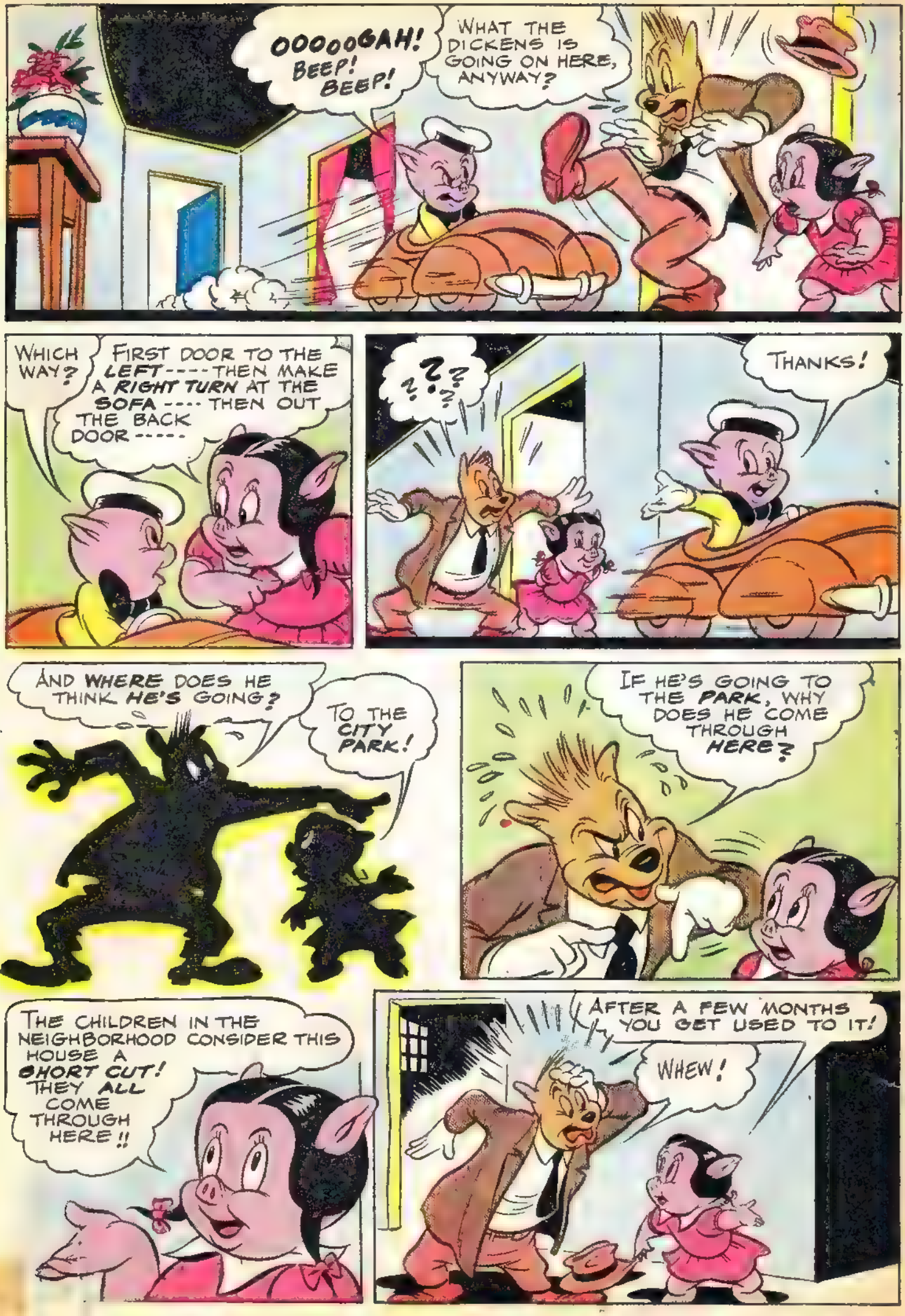
A BRIDE
Dear Mother, I'm married!
Dear Mother, I'm married!
Dear Mother, I'm married!

Mr. Pig's Pet Shop
Mr. Pig's Pet Shop
Mr. Pig's Pet Shop

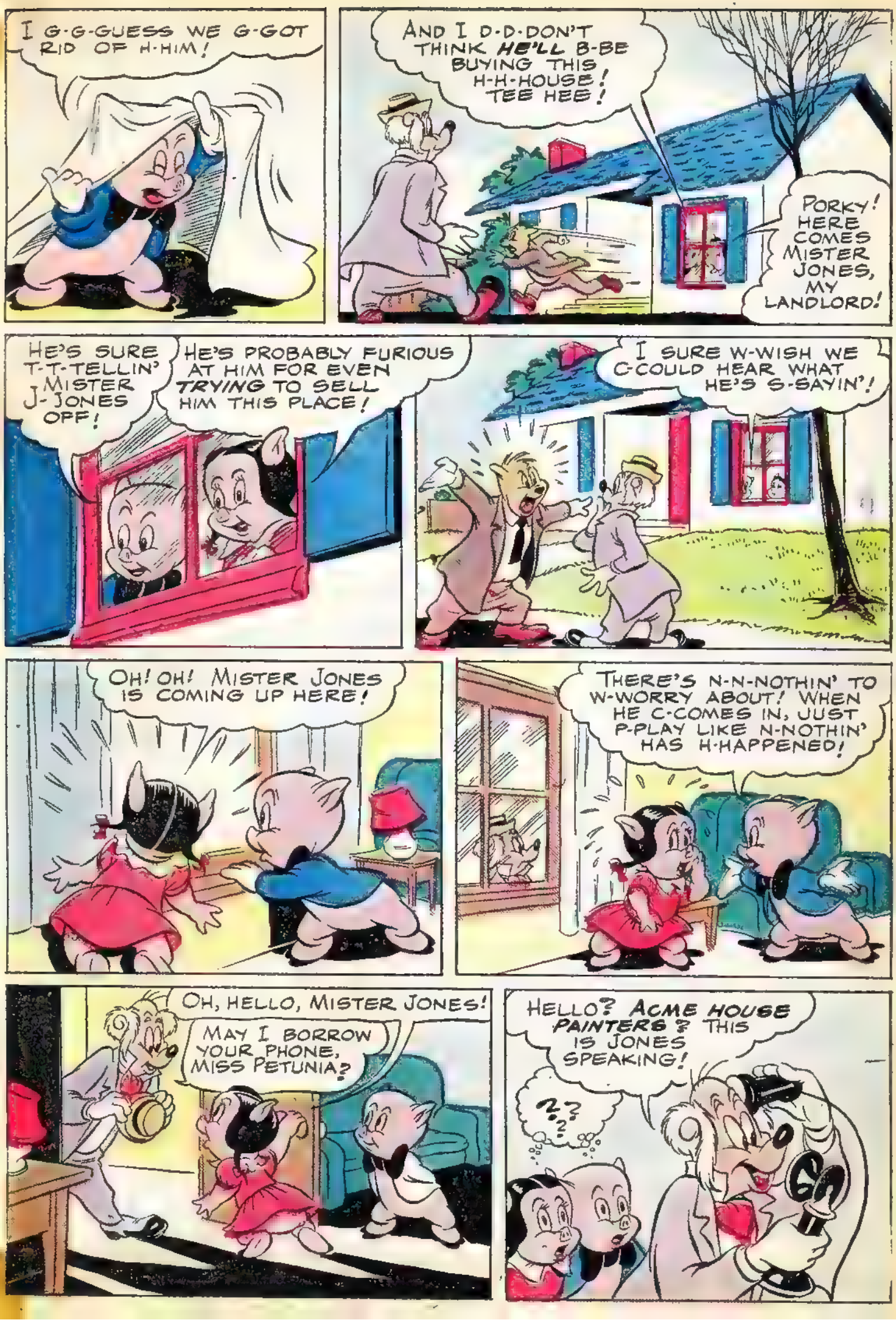
I'M SORRY, MADAM, BUT I'M AFRAID I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO ARREST YOU.
ARREST ME? WHAT FOR?
I'M NOT SURE, MADAM, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH MURDER.
MURDER?
MURDER!
WHAT MURDER

Quick! Quick!
I'll handle the underwater things! Keep the rest away!
Hurry! Hurry!
Oh, no! Oh, no!
Oh, no! Oh, no!
Oh, no! Oh, no

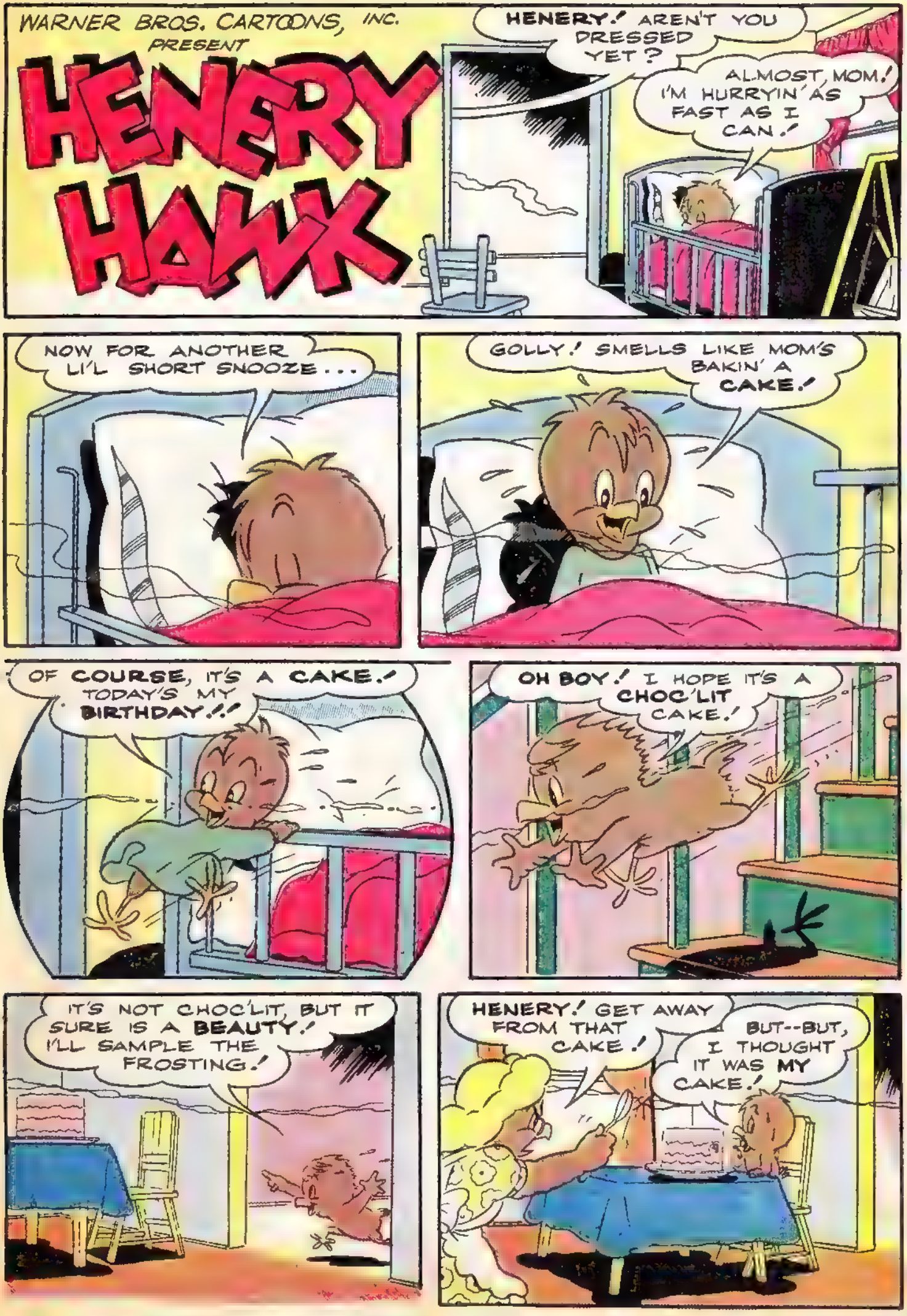
Hey, Mom! Dad's home!
Hi, Dad! Hi, Dad!
Hi, Dad!
Hi, Dad!


OOOooGAH!
BEEP! BEEP!
WHAT THE DICKENS IS GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?
WHICH WAY?
FIRST DOOR TO THE LEFT---- THEN MAKE A RIGHT TURN AT THE SOFA ---- THEN OUT THE BACK DOOR -----
?!?!?
THANKS!
AND WHERE DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING?
TO THE CITY PARK!
IF HE'S GOING TO THE PARK, WHY DOES HE COME THROUGH HERE?
THE CHILDREN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD CONSIDER THIS HOUSE A SHORT CUT! THEY ALL COME THROUGH HERE!!
AFTER A FEW MONTHS YOU GET USED TO IT!
WHEW!

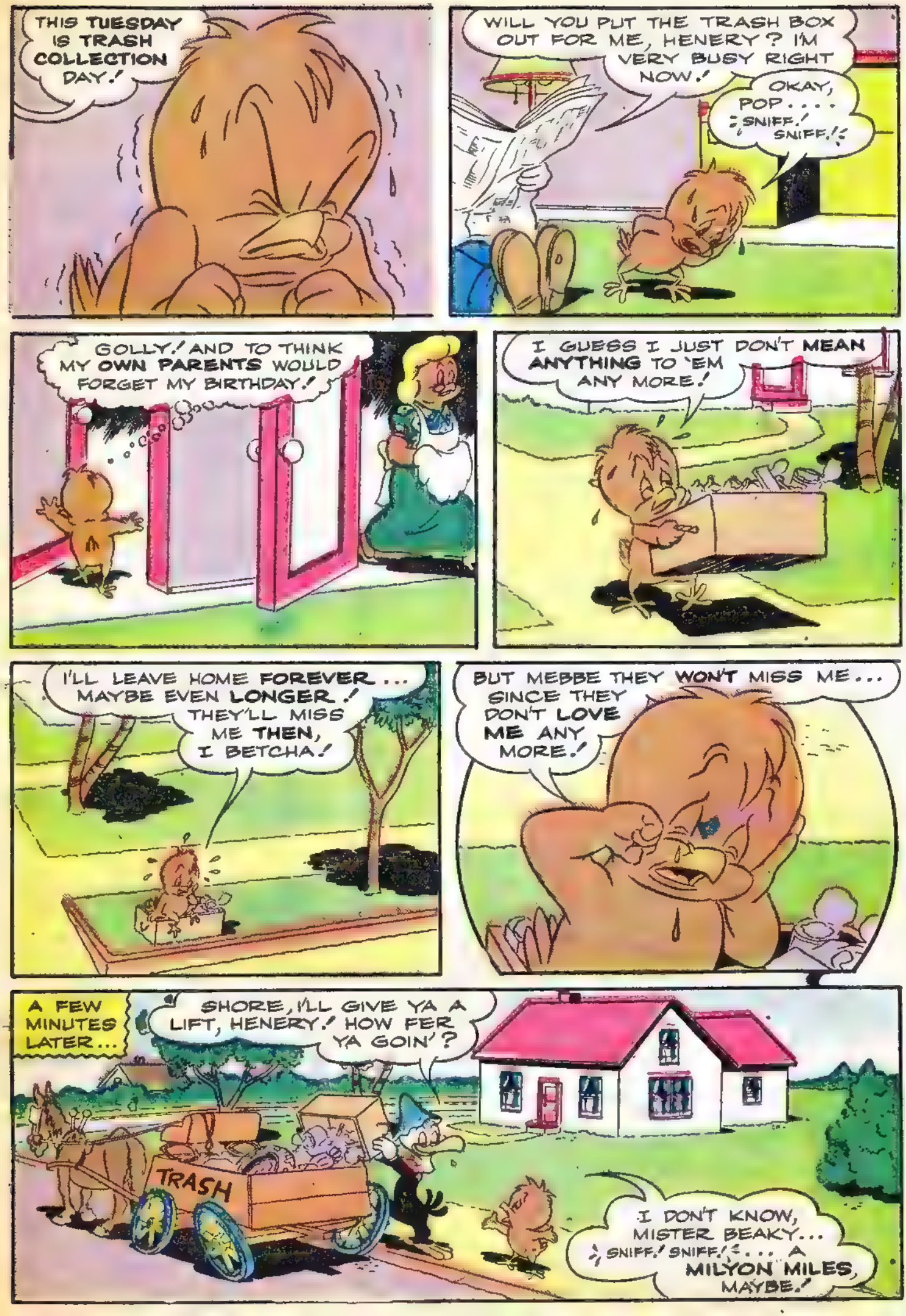
WOULD YOU CARE TO LOOK AT THE BATH ROOM?
NO, THANKS!
I'VE SEEN QUITE ENOUGH OF THIS HOUSE! GOODBYE!
BOOO-OO-OO...
WHAT'S THAT?
OH, DEAR! THAT IS UNUSUAL!
HE USUALLY DOESN'T COME OUT UNTIL NIGHT TIME!
WHO DOESN'T, LADY?
BOOO.OO.OOOO
THE GHOST WHO LIVES HERE! I GUESS I FORGOT TO TELL YOU THAT THE HOUSE IS ALSO HAUNTED!
GANGWAY! LET ME OUT OF THIS JOINT!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!


I G-G-GUESS WE G-GOT RID OF H-HIM!
AND I D-D-DON'T THINK HE'LL B-BE BUYING THIS H-H-HOUSE! TEE HEE!
PORKY! HERE COMES MISTER JONES, MY LANDLORD!
HE'S SURE T-T-TELLIN' MISTER J-JONES OFF!
HE'S PROBABLY FURIOUS AT HIM FOR EVEN TRYING TO SELL HIM THIS PLACE!
I SURE W-WISH WE C-COULD HEAR WHAT HE'S S-SAYIN'!
OH! OH! MISTER JONES IS COMING UP HERE!
THERE'S N-N-NOTHIN' TO W-WORRY ABOUT! WHEN HE C-COMES IN, JUST P-PLAY LIKE N-NOTHIN' HAS H-HAPPENED!
OH, HELLO, MISTER JONES!
MAY I BORROW YOUR PHONE, MISS PETUNIA?
HELLO? ACME HOUSE PAINTERS? THIS IS JONES SPEAKING!
?!?

I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH IT'D COST TO PAINT MY RENTAL HOUSE! WILL YOU SEND OVER ONE OF YOUR PAINTERS?
ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT THE HOUSE BEFORE YOU SELL IT, MISTER JONES?
SELL IT?
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF SELLING THIS HOUSE! I'M JUST GOING TO FIX IT UP A BIT!
B-B-BUT TH' MAN WHO WAS J-J-JUST HERE! W-WASN'T HE P-PLANNING ON BUYIN' IT?
NO! HE WAS MY REGULAR PAINTER!!
I SENT HIM HERE TO GIVE ME AN ESTIMATE OF THE COST, BUT HE SAID HE WOULDN'T WORK HERE FOR ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY!
FURTHERMORE, HE SAID I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE A TENANT WHO WOULD PUT UP WITH THE THINGS THAT GO ON AROUND HERE!
SO IF YOU'LL STAY ON, MISS PETUNIA, I'LL HAVE THE PLACE PAINTED AND REDUCE YOUR RENT!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
HENERY! AREN'T YOU DRESSED YET?
ALMOST, MOM! I'M HURRYIN' AS FAST AS I CAN!
NOW FOR ANOTHER LI'L SHORT SNOOZE...
GOLLY! SMELLS LIKE MOM'S BAKIN' A CAKE!
OF COURSE, IT'S A CAKE! TODAY'S MY BIRTHDAY!!!
OH BOY! I HOPE IT'S A CHOC'LIT CAKE!
IT'S NOT CHOC'LIT, BUT IT SURE IS A BEAUTY! I'LL SAMPLE THE FROSTING!
HENERY! GET AWAY FROM THAT CAKE!
BUT--BUT, I THOUGHT IT WAS MY CAKE!

NEVER MIND WHAT YOU THOUGHT! THAT CAKE IS FOR THE CHARITY BAZAAR!
!!!
B-BUT DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS TODAY?
IT'S TUESDAY, OF COURSE!
MOM FORGOT! SHE FORGOT HER ONLY CHILD'S BIRTHDAY!
NOW IF YOU'LL COME OVER HERE, I'LL LET YOU HAVE A PEEK AT YOUR BIRTHDAY CAKE!
MY LANDS! WHERE'D THAT BOY GO?
SURELY POP HASN'T FORGOTTEN IT'S MY BIRTHDAY! I'LL ASK HIM!
OF COURSE, I KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS . . . . IT'S TUESDAY!
B-BUT, ISN'T IT A SORT OF A SPECIAL TUESDAY?
SO IT IS! I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN!

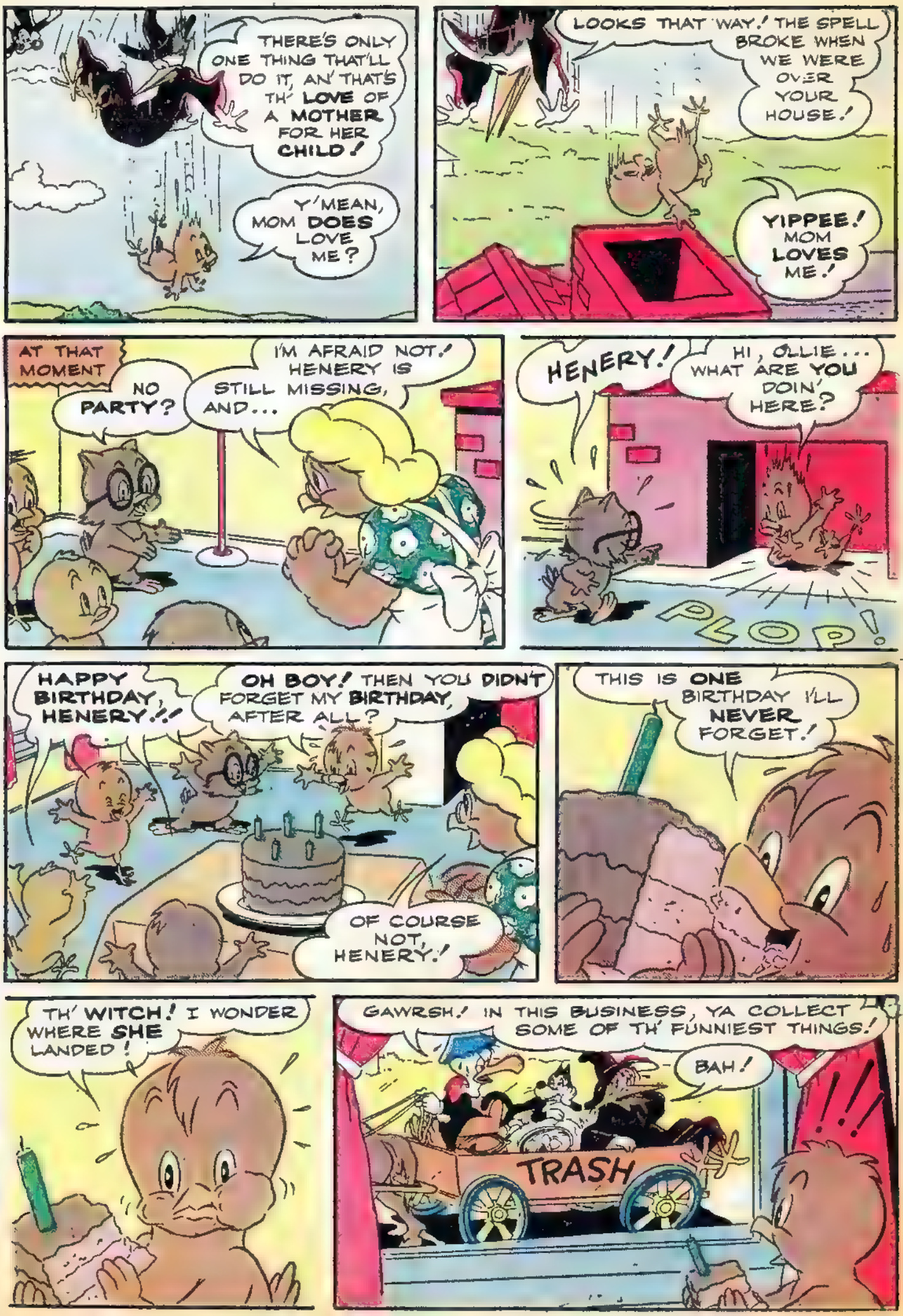

THIS TUESDAY IS TRASH COLLECTION DAY!
WILL YOU PUT THE TRASH BOX OUT FOR ME, HENERY? I'M VERY BUSY RIGHT NOW!
OKAY, POP.... SNIFF! SNIFF!
GOLLY! AND TO THINK MY OWN PARENTS WOULD FORGET MY BIRTHDAY!
I GUESS I JUST DON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO 'EM ANY MORE!
I'LL LEAVE HOME FOREVER... MAYBE EVEN LONGER! THEY'LL MISS ME THEN, I BETCHA!
BUT MEBBE THEY WON'T MISS ME... SINCE THEY DON'T LOVE ME ANY MORE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SHORE, I'LL GIVE YA A LIFT, HENERY! HOW FER YA GOIN'?
TRASH
I DON'T KNOW, MISTER BEAKY... SNIFF! SNIFF! ... A MILYON MILES, MAYBE!

I'M AFEARD I DON'T GO THET FUR.' I JEST GO TO TH' CITY LIMITS.'
THAT'LL HELP.' I'LL WALK TH' REST OF TH' WAY.'
BE KEERFUL WHEN YA GO THROUGH TH' WOOD'S.' I HEAR TELL THAR'S A WICKED OL' WITCH LURKIN IN THEM PARTS.'
I WILL, MISTER BEAKY... AN' THANKS.'
TRASH
CITY LIMITS
I'VE NEVER SEEN A WITCH THAT I WAS AFRAID OF.... IN FACT, I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN A WITCH.'
SAY.' THAT SURE IS A FUNNY LOOKIN' BIRD.' I WONDER WHAT KIND IT IS.'
HIGH IN THE SKY...
DRAT THIS OL' BROOM ANYWAY.' AIN'T SPEEDY LIKE IT USED TO BE.'
MEOW.'
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THE NEW MODELS COME OUT.' THIS 'UN IS A DISGRACE TO ANY SELF-RESPECTIN' WITCH.'
SPLUT! SPLUTTER! SPUT!
AN' NOW TH' DRATTED THING IS DEVELOPIN' ENGINE TROUBLE.'
EEEEK! WE'RE FALLIN'!
MEOW.'

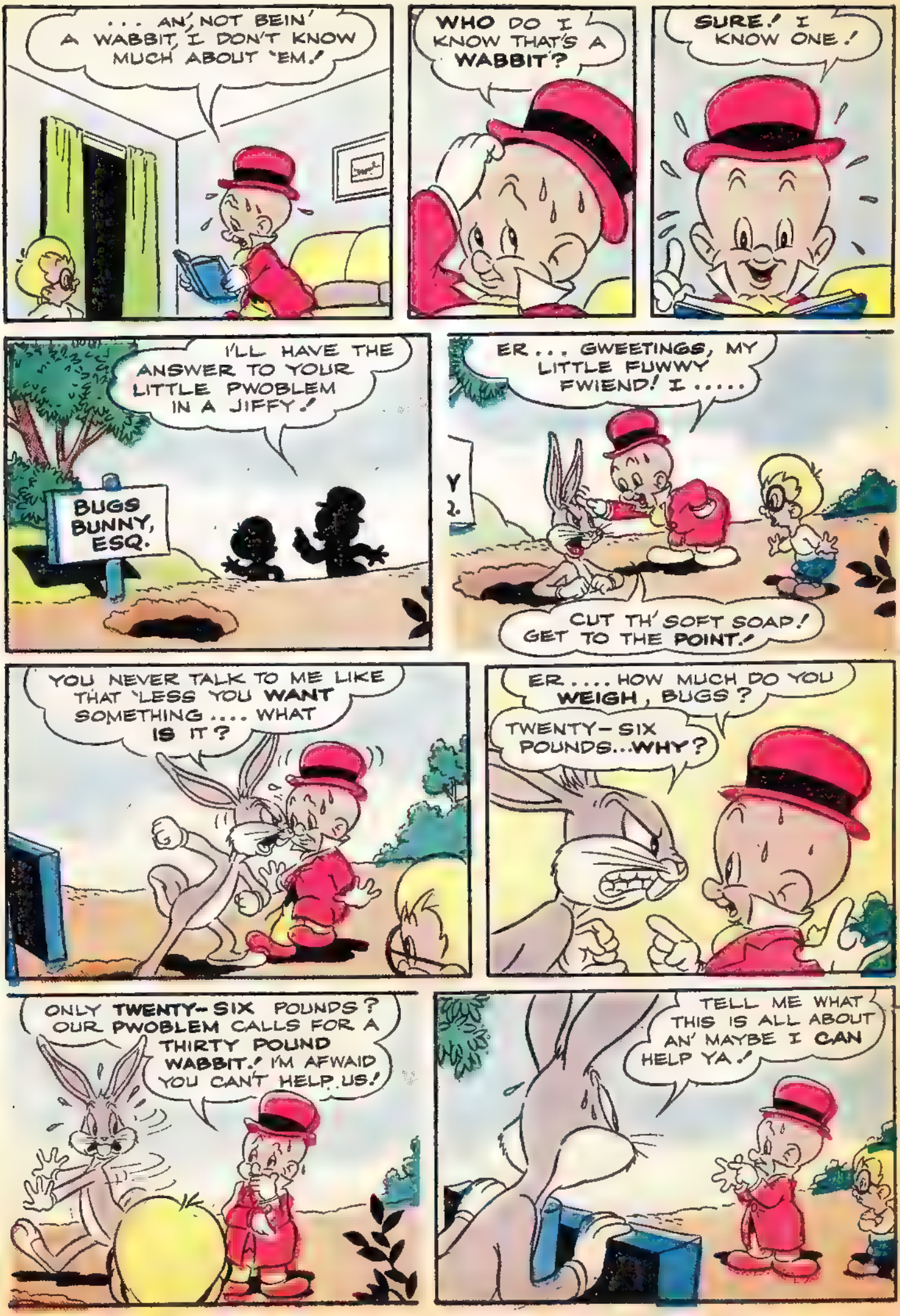
LOOK OUT, TABBY! WE'RE GOIN' TO MAKE A CRASH LANDING!
MEOW!
JEEPERS! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THAT POOR BIRD!
CRASH!
I'D BETTER SEE IF IT'S HURT!
MY ONE AN' ONLY BROOM... ...BUSTED!
I'LL READ MY HANDBOOK! IT'LL TELL ME WHAT TO DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS!
"IN CASE OF A CRACK-UP, AN EMERGENCY BROOM MAY BE MADE BY CASTING A SPELL OVER A SMALL FEATHERED CREATURE!"
WITCHES' HANDBOOK
"SIMPLY LOOK THE CREATURE IN THE EYE AND REPEAT ABA DABA ZISS BOOM BAH! FOR BEST RESULTS, USE A BABY CHICKEN HAWK!"

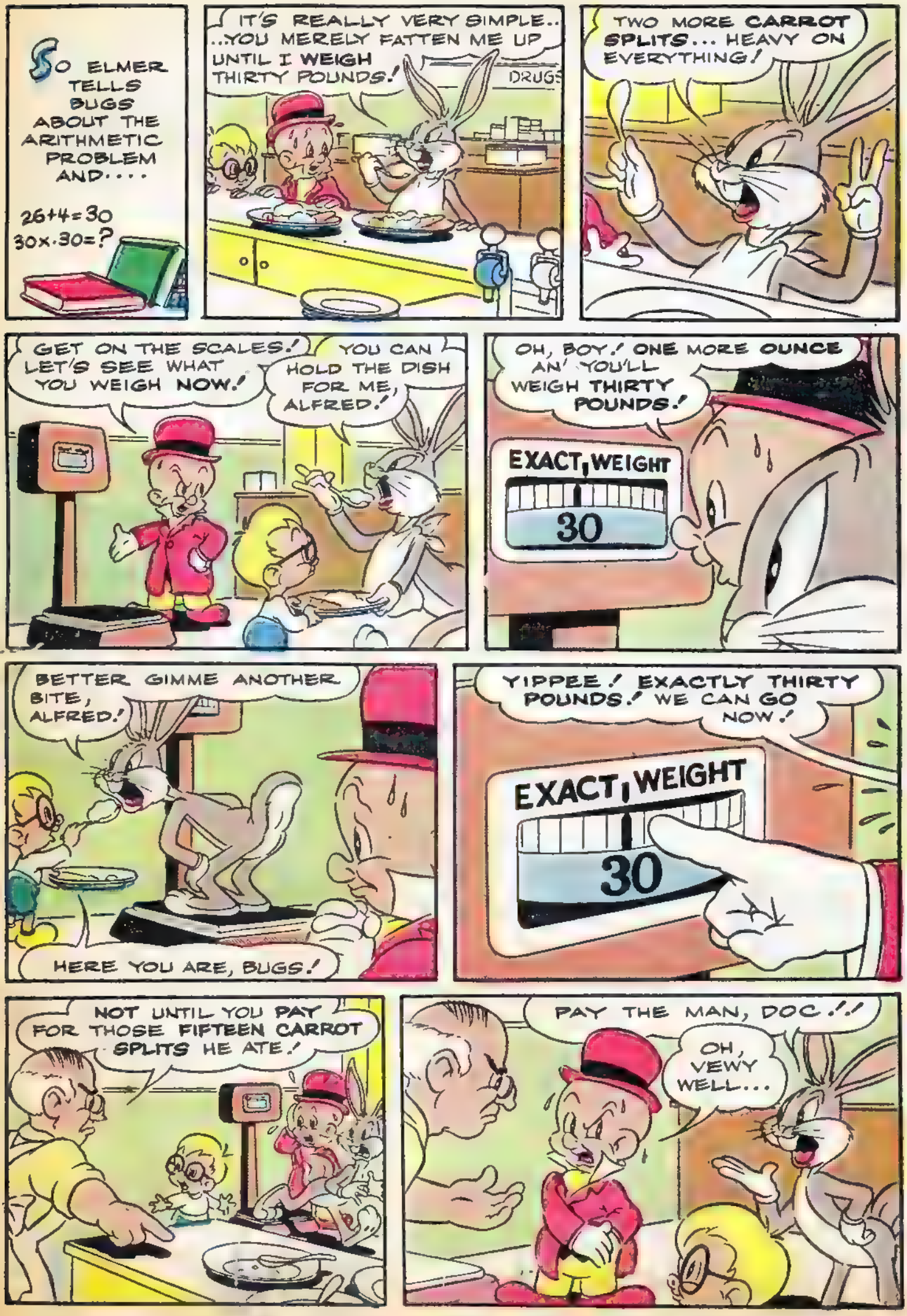
STOP POKIN' ME, TABBY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYIN' TO READ?
MEOW!
WELL, WELL! A BABY CHICKEN HAWK! JUST WHAT I NEED!
PARDON ME, LADY, BUT DID YOU SEE A-------
JEEPERS! YOU---YOU MUST BE TH' WITCH!
YOU CATCH ON QUICK, DON'T YOU, MY FINE FEATHERED CREATURE?
HELP!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU G-GONNA DO WITH ME?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
ABA DABA ZISS BOOM BAH!
G-GOLLY! I.. F-FEEL SORTA STRANGE!
IN FACT, I FEEL JUST LIKE A BROOM!
WELL, YOU ARE A BROOM!

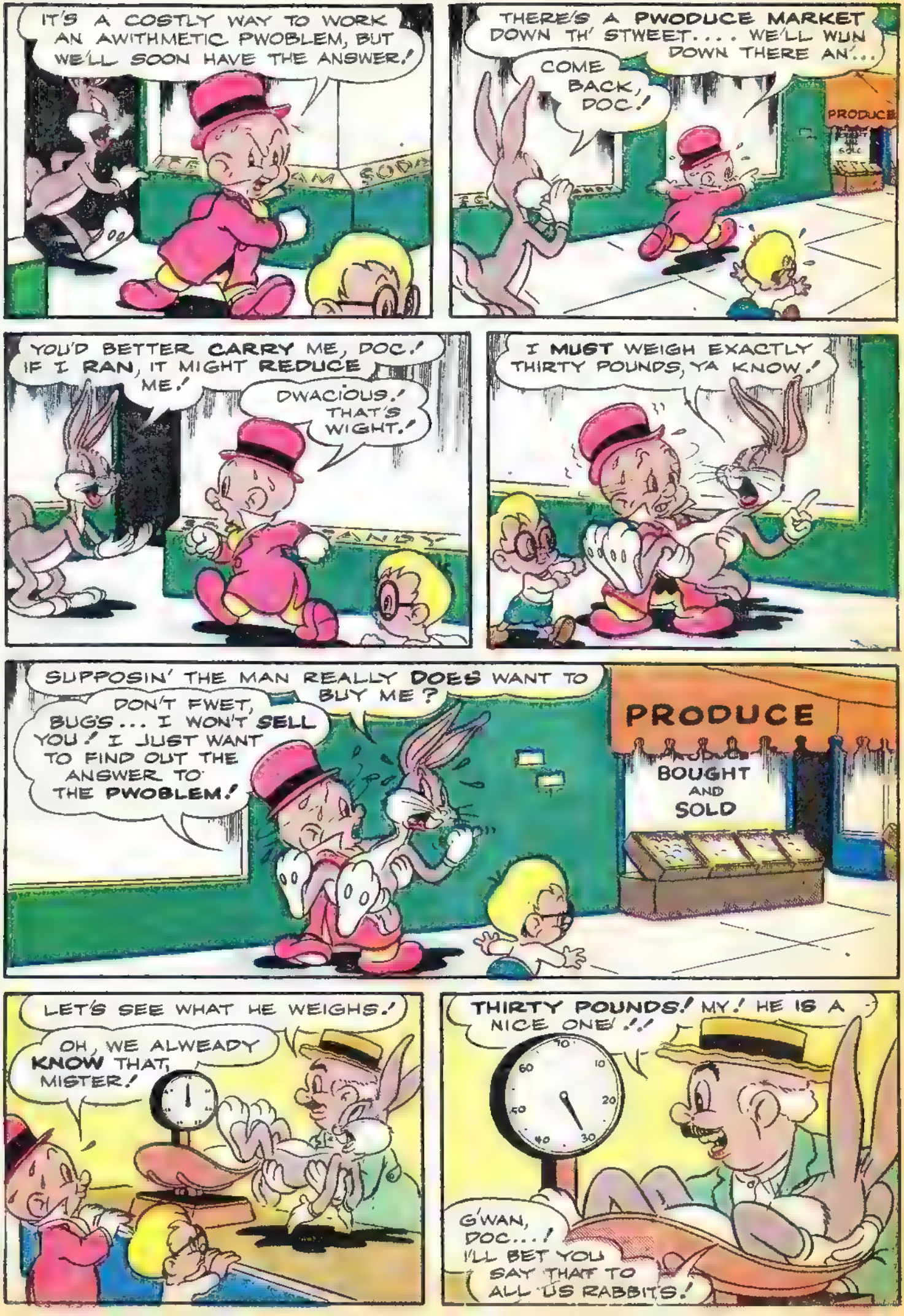
HOP ON, TABBY.! WE'VE GOT TRANSPORTATION AGAIN.!
STOP.!
MEOW.!
STOP IT.! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME.!
OH, YES, I CAN.! I CAST A SPELL OVER YOU.!
BUT WON'T I EVER BE A LI'L CHICKEN HAWK AGAIN? WILL I ALWAYS BE A BROOM?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT'LL BREAK TH' SPELL....
...AND YOU DON'T THINK I'M SILLY ENOUGH TO TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, DO YOU?
MEANWHILE
I JUST KNOW SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HENERY.!
THERE.! THERE.! HE'LL BE BACK, MA...
I'LL FLY OVER OUR HOME.! IT'LL PROB'LY BE TH' LAST TIME I'LL EVER SEE IT.! SNIFF.! SNIFF.!
I'M STOPPING... I FEEL FUNNY...
NO.! NO.! IT CAN'T BE.!
!!!
HOORAY.! I'M MYSELF AGAIN.! SOMETHING BROKE THE SPELL.! WHAT WAS IT?


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT'LL DO IT, AN' THAT'S TH' LOVE OF A MOTHER FOR HER CHILD!
Y'MEAN, MOM DOES LOVE ME?
LOOKS THAT WAY! THE SPELL BROKE WHEN WE WERE OVER YOUR HOUSE!
YIPPEE! MOM LOVES ME!
AT THAT MOMENT
NO PARTY?
I'M AFRAID NOT! HENERY IS STILL MISSING, AND...
HENERY!
HI, OLLIE... WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?
PLOP!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, HENERY!!
OH BOY! THEN YOU DIDN'T FORGET MY BIRTHDAY, AFTER ALL?
OF COURSE NOT, HENERY!
THIS IS ONE BIRTHDAY I'LL NEVER FORGET!
TH' WITCH! I WONDER WHERE SHE LANDED!
GAWRSH! IN THIS BUSINESS, YA COLLECT SOME OF TH' FUNNIEST THINGS!
BAH!
TRASH

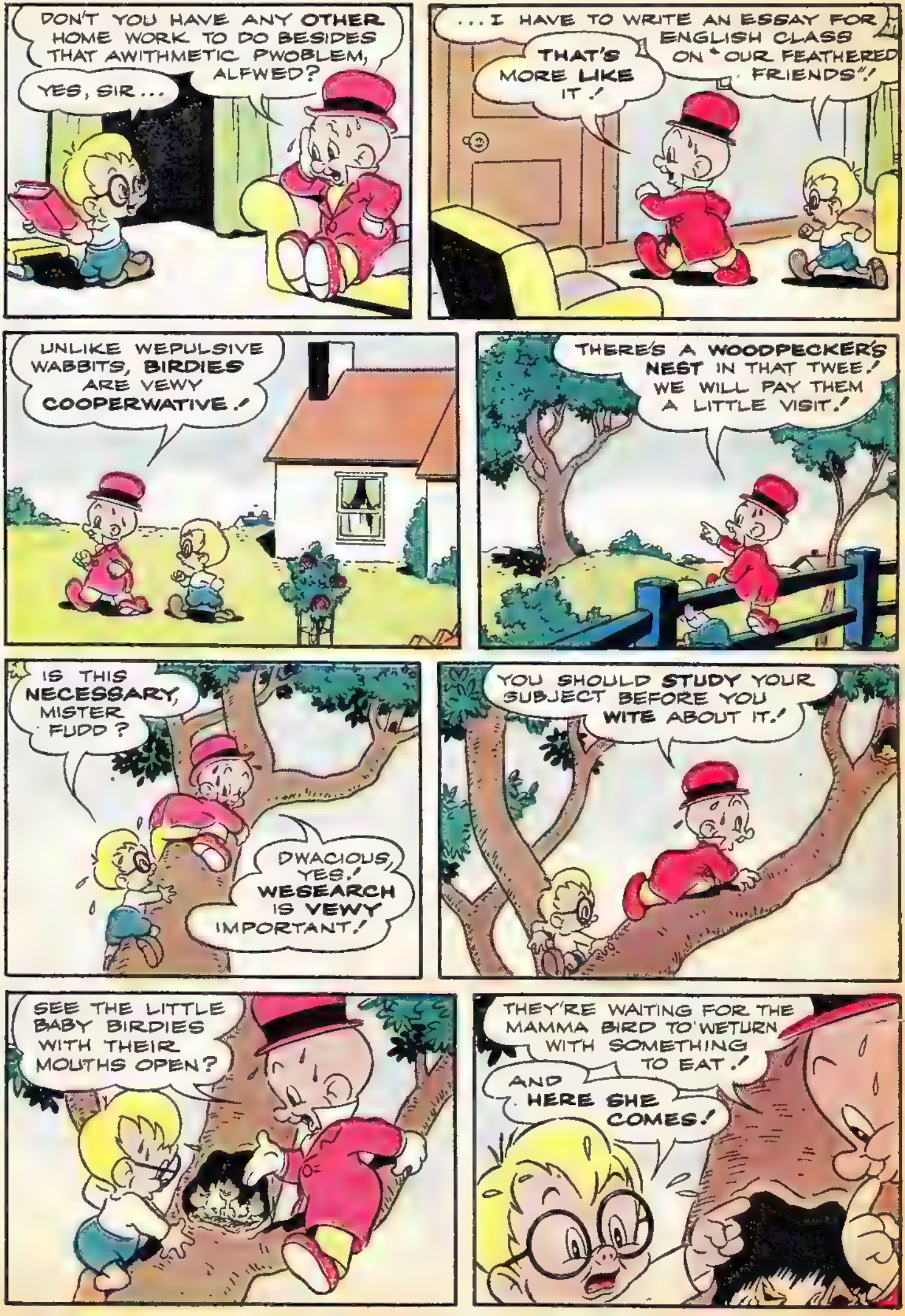
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
YOU'RE A REAL, TRUE FRIEND, ELMER, TO STAY WITH MY LITTLE BROTHER, ALFRED, WHILE I'M AWAY.!
THAT'S OKAY.! YOU'RE THE VEWY BEST FWIEND I'VE GOT, LITTLE WED WIDING HOOD.!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY GAMES, ALFWED?
I'VE GOT SCHOOL WORK TO DO.!
THEN P'WAPS I CAN HELP....
...I WAS A LITTLE SCHOOL-BOY ONCE, MYSELF.! HEH! HEH!
WHAT ARE YOU STUDYING?
ARITHMETIC.!
AWITHMETIC, EH? LET ME SEE YOUR LITTLE PWOBLEM.!
"A MAN SELLS THIRTY POUNDS OF WABBITS TO A PWODUCE MARKET FOR THIRTY CENTS A POUND.! HOW MUCH WILL HE GET?"
WELL?
THIS IS A VEWY HARD PWOBLEM.! THE TWOUBLE IS THAT IT'S ABOUT WABBITS...

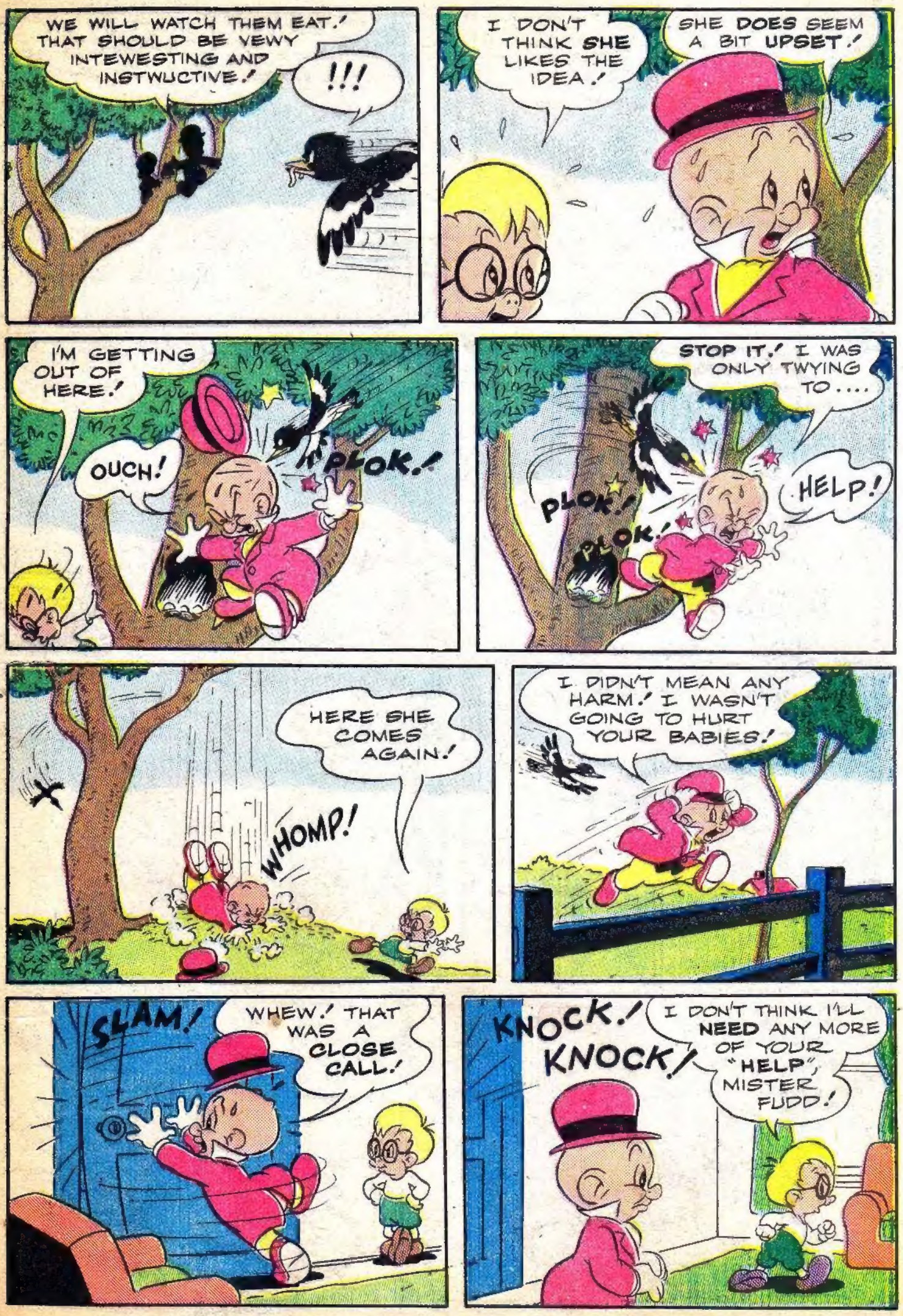

. . . AN', NOT BEIN' A WABBIT, I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT 'EM.!
WHO DO I KNOW THAT'S A WABBIT?
SURE.! I KNOW ONE.!
I'LL HAVE THE ANSWER TO YOUR LITTLE PWOBLEM IN A JIFFY.!
BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
ER . . . GWEETINGS, MY LITTLE FUWWY FWIEND! I . . . . .
Y 2.
CUT TH' SOFT SOAP! GET TO THE POINT.!
YOU NEVER TALK TO ME LIKE THAT 'LESS YOU WANT SOMETHING . . . . WHAT IS IT?
ER . . . . HOW MUCH DO YOU WEIGH, BUGS?
TWENTY-SIX POUNDS...WHY?
ONLY TWENTY-SIX POUNDS? OUR PWOBLEM CALLS FOR A THIRTY POUND WABBIT.! I'M AFWAID YOU CAN'T HELP US!
TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT AN' MAYBE I CAN HELP YA.!

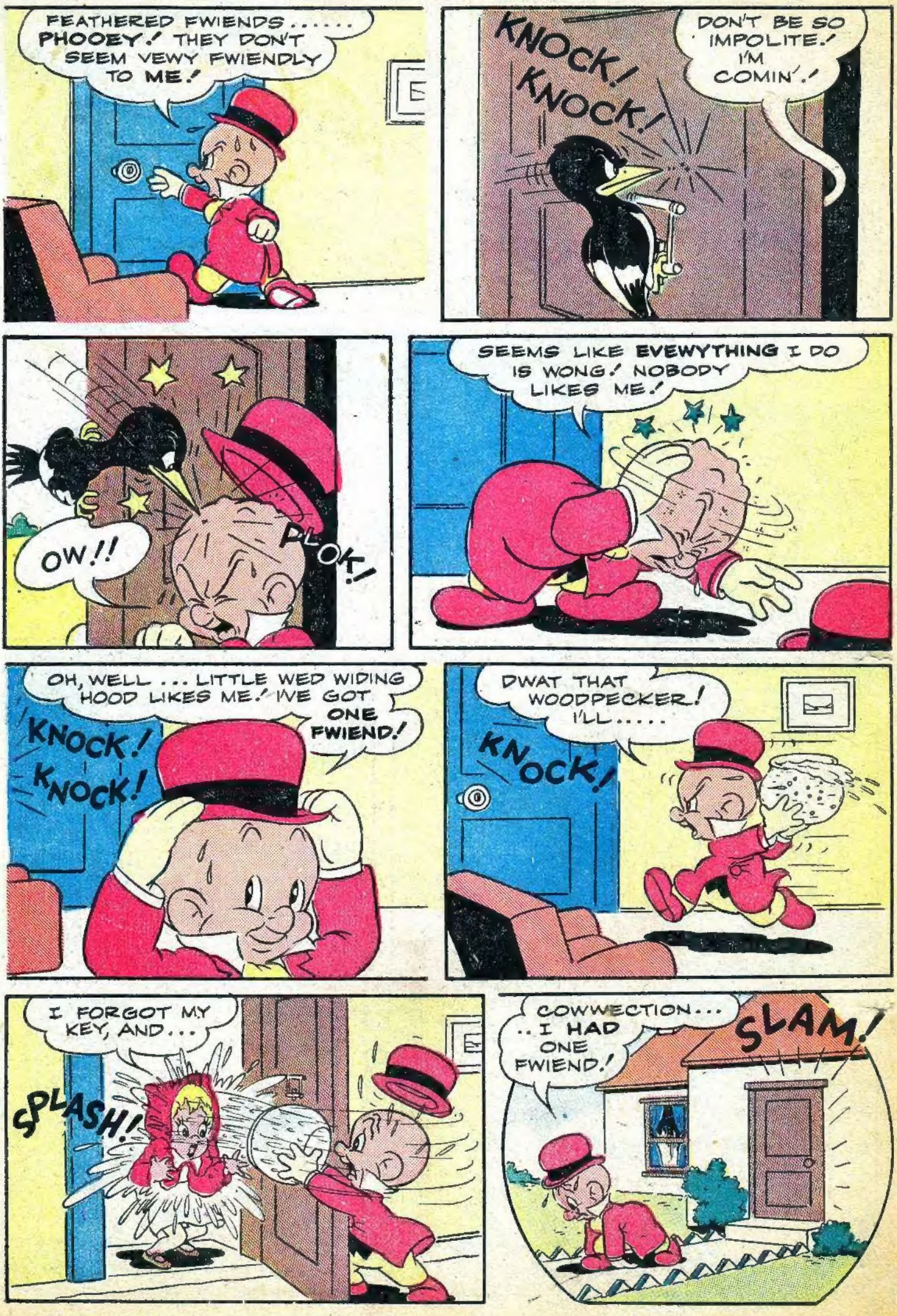

So Elmer tells Bugs about the arithmetic problem and....
26+4=30
30x.30=?
It's really very simple.. ..you merely fatten me up until I weigh thirty pounds!
DRUGS
Two more carrot splits... heavy on everything!
Get on the scales! Let's see what you weigh now!
You can hold the dish for me, Alfred!
Oh, boy! One more ounce an' you'll weigh thirty pounds!
EXACT WEIGHT
30
Better gimme another bite, Alfred!
Here you are, Bugs!
Yippee! Exactly thirty pounds! We can go now!
EXACT WEIGHT
30
Not until you pay for those fifteen carrot splits he ate!
Pay the man, Doc!!
Oh, vewy well...

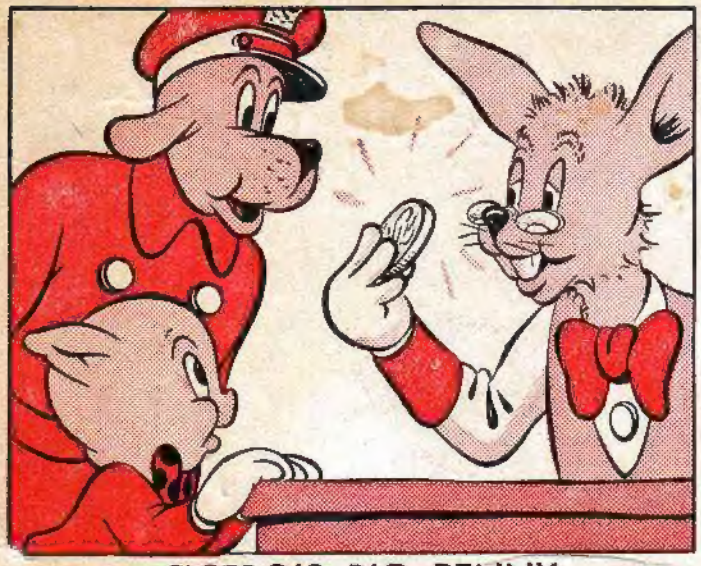

IT'S A COSTLY WAY TO WORK AN AWITHMETIC PWOBLEM, BUT WE'LL SOON HAVE THE ANSWER!
ICE CREAM SODA
THERE'S A PWODUCE MARKET DOWN TH' STWEET.... WE'LL WUN DOWN THERE AN'...
COME BACK, DOC!
PRODUCE
CANDY
YOU'D BETTER CARRY ME, DOC.! IF I RAN, IT MIGHT REDUCE ME.!
DWACIOUS.! THAT'S WIGHT.!
I MUST WEIGH EXACTLY THIRTY POUNDS, YA KNOW.!
SUPPOSIN' THE MAN REALLY DOES WANT TO BUY ME?
DON'T FWET, BUGS... I WON'T SELL YOU! I JUST WANT TO FIND OUT THE ANSWER TO THE PWOBLEM!
PRODUCE
BOUGHT AND SOLD
LET'S SEE WHAT HE WEIGHS.!
OH, WE ALWEADY KNOW THAT, MISTER!
THIRTY POUNDS! MY.! HE IS A NICE ONE!.!.
G'WAN, DOC...! I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL US RABBITS!

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR HIM?
THIRTY CENTS A POUND! WHAT WILL I GET?
AT THIRTY CENTS A POUND, THAT'LL COME TO EXACTLY...
YES?
HEY! NOBODY AIN'T GONNA PUT ME IN NO OLD CAGE!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
WHERE'S THAT RABBIT GOIN'? GRAB HIM!
BUT, MISTER..... HOW MUCH...?
YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH HIM FIRST, IF YOU EXPECT TO SELL THAT RABBIT!
OH, I WEALLY WASN'T GOING TO SELL HIM TO YOU!
PROD
BOUG
AN
SOL
YOU WEREN'T? THEN..... GIT OUT OF HERE AN' QUIT WASTING MY TIME!
WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO THE PWOBLEM!


DON'T YOU HAVE ANY OTHER HOME WORK TO DO BESIDES THAT AWITHMETIC PWOBLEM, ALFWED?
YES, SIR...
...I HAVE TO WRITE AN ESSAY FOR ENGLISH CLASS ON "OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS"!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
UNLIKE WEPULSIVE WABBITS, BIRDIES ARE VEWY COOPERWATIVE!
THERE'S A WOODPECKER'S NEST IN THAT TWEE! WE WILL PAY THEM A LITTLE VISIT!
IS THIS NECESSARY, MISTER FUDD?
DWACIOUS, YES! WESEARCH IS VEWY IMPORTANT!
YOU SHOULD STUDY YOUR SUBJECT BEFORE YOU WITE ABOUT IT!
SEE THE LITTLE BABY BIRDIES WITH THEIR MOUTHS OPEN?
THEY'RE WAITING FOR THE MAMMA BIRD TO WETURN WITH SOMETHING TO EAT!
AND HERE SHE COMES!


WE WILL WATCH THEM EAT.! THAT SHOULD BE VEWY INTEWESTING AND INSTWUCTIVE.!
!!!
I DON'T THINK SHE LIKES THE IDEA.!
SHE DOES SEEM A BIT UPSET.!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE.!
OUCH!
PLOK.!
STOP IT.! I WAS ONLY TWYING TO....
HELP!
PLOK.!
PLOK.!
HERE SHE COMES AGAIN.!
WHOMP!
I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.! I WASN'T GOING TO HURT YOUR BABIES.!
SLAM!
WHEW.! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL.!
KNOCK.! KNOCK.!
I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED ANY MORE OF YOUR "HELP", MISTER FUDD!


FEATHERED FWIENDS..... PHOOEY! THEY DON'T SEEM VEWY FWIENDLY TO ME!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
DON'T BE SO IMPOLITE! I'M COMIN'!
OW!!
PLOK!
SEEMS LIKE EVEWYTHING I DO IS WONG! NOBODY LIKES ME!
OH, WELL ... LITTLE WED WIDING HOOD LIKES ME! I'VE GOT ONE FWIEND!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
DWAT THAT WOODPECKER! I'LL.....
KNOCK!
I FORGOT MY KEY, AND...
SPLASH!
COWWECTION... ..I HAD ONE FWIEND!
SLAM!



CICERO'S BIG PENNY

(Continued from inside front cover)

The policeman led them into Rafe Rabbit's Curio, Stamp and Coin Shop. Old Rafe peered at them over his spectacles as they stood in front of the counter.

"Is this one of the coins that were stolen when the store was robbed last night?" the policeman asked. He pulled Cicero's "penny" from his pocket and showed it to old Rafe.

"Yes! Yes!" Rafe cried in a loud, excited voice. "This is one of my old Spanish doubloons! It's worth at least a thousand dollars!"

"A th-thousand d-dollars!" Porky and Petunia stammered in one breath. Even little Cicero gulped.

"Where did you find this coin?" the policeman asked Cicero.

"I'll show you," Cicero told him.

So, followed by the policeman, Porky, Petunia, and old Rafe, Cicero led the way to a street corner near Petunia's house.

"Th-That looks l-like another one," Porky cried suddenly, pointing down the street.

Sure enough, a few feet away, another big "penny" lay in the grass beside the sidewalk.

"The thief must have run this way!" the policeman said. "This street leads out of town into the country."

"M-Maybe we'll f-find s-some m-more coins, an' they'll l-lead us to the th-thief!" Porky stuttered, his eyes shining eagerly.

Slowly the five moved along the street, their eyes searching the ground. Petunia found the third coin where the city street became a country road. Porky discovered the fourth at the corner of a narrow side road. Cicero's sharp eyes saw the fifth, lying at the entrance to a weed-grown lane which led to a tumble-down, deserted shanty.

"You kids stay here with Mr. Rabbit," the policeman ordered. He drew his revolver from its holster and walked cautiously toward the shack. Porky, Petunia, Cicero, and old Rafe huddled together, straining their eyes and ears to see and hear. They held their breaths when the policeman disappeared behind the shack.

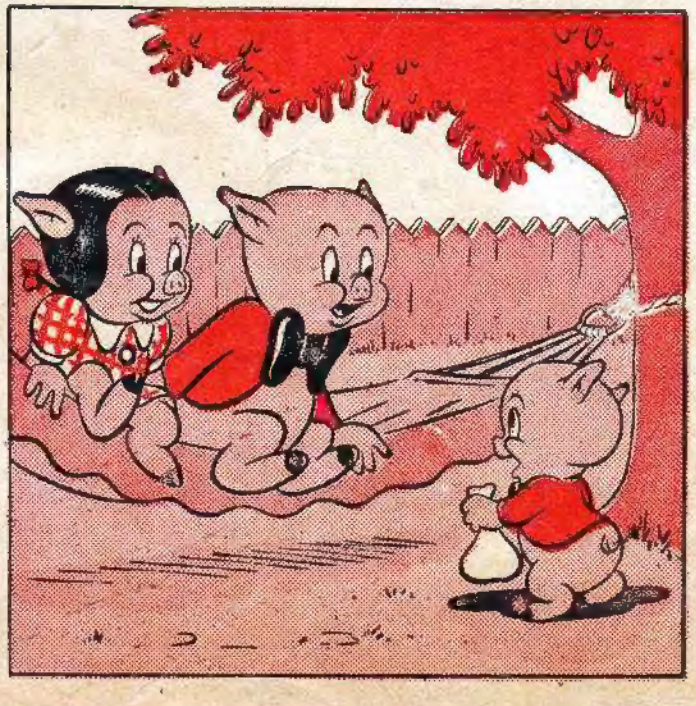
A few minutes later he reappeared and with him was a mean-faced, cringing tramp.

"I've found your stolen coins and the thief!" the policeman called triumphantly. "He was sound asleep, waiting for night to travel on his way."

Late that afternoon Porky, Petunia, and Cicero sat in the hammock, munching candy and looking at the bag of real pennies which Cicero was merrily jingling.

"It w-was n-nice of M-Mister R-Rabbit to g-give us all those p-pennies!" Porky beamed.

"Yes," Petunia giggled, "Cicero was right when he said his big 'penny' was as good as a lot of little pennies!"



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